K Bible Old Test- Psalms
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THE

WHOLE BOOK

OF

PSALMS,

Collected into ENGLISH METRE,

BY

Thomas Sternhold, *John Hopkins*, and others;

Conferred *with the* HEBREW.

Set forth and Allowed to be *Sung* in all CHURCHES, of all the People together, before and after *Morning* and *Evening* PRAYER; and also before and after SERMONS: And moreover in Private Houses, for their *Godly Solace* and *Comfort*, laying apart all ungodly *Songs* and *Ballads*, which tend only to the *Nourishing* of *Vice*, and *Corrupting* of YOUTH.

JAMES V. 13.

Is any among you afflicted? Let him Pray. Is any merry? Let him sing Psalms.

COLOSSIANS III. 16.

Let the Word of CHRIST dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in Psalms, and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, singing with Grace in your Hearts to the LORD.

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BRITISH MUSEUM

PSAL. I. *T. S.*

THE man is bleſt that hath not
to wicked men his ear: (lent
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſat in ſcorners chair.

2 But in the law of God the Lord,
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in the ſame doth exerciſe
himſelf both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that is
planted the rivers nigh:
Which in due ſeaſon bringeth forth
its fruit abundantly.

4 Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade and fall,
but flouriſhing ſhall ſtand:
E'en ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.

5 As for ungodly men, with them
it ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the chaff with which the wind
is driven to and fro.

6 Therefore the wicked men ſhall not
in judgment ſtand upright:
For in aſſembly of the juſt
ſhall ſinners come in ſight.

7 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSAL. II. *T. S.*

WHY did the gentiles tumults riſe?
what rage was in their brain?
Why do the people ſtill contrive
a thing that is but vain?

2 The kings and rulers of the earth,
conſpire, and are all bent
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Son,
whom he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them? ſay they
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.

4 But he that in the heav'n doth dwell,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
thro'out the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath he ſhall reprove
their pride and ſcornful way:
And in his fury trouble them,
and unto them ſhall ſay,

6 I have anointed him my king
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law,
according to thy will.

7 The law whereof the Lord himſelf
hath thus ſaid unto me,
Thou art my only Son, this day
have I begotten thee.

8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe, e'en like to (thoſe
that under foot are trod:
And as a potter's veſſel break
them with an iron rod.

10 Now ye, O kings, and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore, and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
are judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above,
in trembling and in fear:
See that with rev'rence ye rejoice,
when you to him draw near.

12 See that ye do embrace and kiſs
his Son without delay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh from the right way.

13 If once his wrath (but little) ſhall
be kindled in his breaſt:
Then only they that truſt in him,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

PSAL. III. *T. S.*

O Lord, how are my foes encreas'd,
who vex me more and more,
They break my heart when as they ſay
God can him not reſtore.

2 But thou, O God, art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip, and my honour both,
and thou hold'ſt up my head.

3 Then with my voice unto the Lord,
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill,
did hear me ſpeedily.

4 I laid me down, and quietly
I ſlept and roſe again:
For why, I knew aſſuredly
the Lord did me ſuſtain.

5 If thouſands up againſt me riſe,
I will not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and my aid.

6 Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
to thee I make my pray'r:
For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of all that wicked are.

7 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above,
Who on thy people doſt beſtow
thy bleſſing and thy love.

PSAL. IV. *T. S.*

O God, that art my righteouſneſs,
Lord, hear me when I call:
Thou haſt me ſet at liberty,
when I was bound in thrall.

2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee inceſſantly
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortal men, how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe:
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?

4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make complaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you yourſelves convert.

6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſs and praiſe,
And look that in the living Lord,
you put your truſt always.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.

8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad
Than they that of their corn and wine,
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou only doſt me, O Lord,
preſerve and ſafely keep.

PSAL. V. *T. S.*

INcline thine ears, O Lord, and let
my words have free acceſs,
To thee, who art my God and King,
from whom I ſeek redreſs.

2 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My ſupplication in the morn
to thee for to direct.

3 And I will patiently ſtill truſt
in thee, my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſs,
and ill with thee dwells none.

4 Such as be fooliſh ſhall not ſtand,
in ſight of thee, O Lord,
Vain workers of iniquity,
thou always haſt abhorr'd.

5 The liars, and baſe flatterers,
ſhall be deſtroy'd by thee:
Blood-thirſty and deceitful men,
likewiſe ſhall hated be.

6 Therefore will I come to thy houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And rev'rently will worſhip thee,
towards thy holy place.

7 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſs,
for to confound my foes:
Alſo the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.

8 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their inward filth is great:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
and tongues full of deceit.

9 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
who have rebellion wrought.

10 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad always:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praiſe,

11 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI. *T. S.*

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not,
tho' I deſerve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee deſire.

2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear,
And heal me, Lord, for why thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
and vex'd exceedingly:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my ſin and miſery?

4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
ſome pity on me take:
O ſave me, not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no men among the dead
remember thee at all:
O! who shall worship thee, O Lord,
that in the pit do fall?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan
that I grow wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with tears of my complaint.
7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguish of my heart:
For fear of them that be my foes,
and would my ways subvert.
8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity:
Because the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.
9 He heard not only the request
and pray'r of my sad heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will soon defame:
And suddenly confound them all,
with great rebuke and shame.

PSAL. VII. *T. S.*

O Lord my God, I put my trust
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and still deliver me.
2 Lest like a lion he me tear,
and rend in pieces small:
While there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.
3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or else, if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distress:
Who me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causeless.
5 Then let my foe pursue my soul,
let him my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay
my honour in the dust.
6 Stand up, O Lord, in wrath, because
my foes do rage so fast,
Awake for me to the judgment,
which thou commanded hast.
7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them,
thy self as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men, Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteousness,
and my integrity.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just man's guide:
By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descry'd.
10 I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and smart:
Who doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.
11 The just man and the wicked both,
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand,
e'en every day and hour.
12 Except he change his mind, I die,
for e'en as he thinks fit:
He whets his sword, he bends his bow,
aiming where he may hit.
13 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and sharp:
For them that do me persecute,
and do at mischief harp.
14 For lo, though he in travel be
of his dev'lish forecast:
And of his mischief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at last.
15 He digs a ditch, and makes it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischief that he wrought,
shall fall on his own head.
17 I will give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteously:
And with my song will praise the name
of him that is most high.

PSAL. VIII. *T. S.*

O God our Lord, how wonderful
are thy works every where!
Thy fame surmounts in dignity
the highest heav'ns that are.
2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.
3 And when I see the heav'ns above,
the work of thy own hand:
The sun, the moon, and all the stars,
in order as they stand:
4 Lord! what is man, that thou of him
tak'st such abundant care?
Or what the son of man, whom thou
to visit dost not spare?
5 For thou hast made him little less
than angels in degree:
And thou hast also crowned him
with glorious dignity.
6 Thou hast preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy works, and thou
Hast in subjection unto him,
put all things here below.
7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else,
that in the fields do feed:
Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.
8 O God our Lord, how excellent
is thy most glorious name
In all the earth! Therefore we do
praise and adore the same.

PSAL. IX. *T. S.*

With heart and mouth to thee, O Lord,
will I sing laud and praise:
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare always.
2 I will be glad, and much rejoice
in thee, O God most high:
And make my songs extol thy name
above the starry sky.
3 Because my foes are driven back,
and driven unto flight:
They do fall down, and are destroy'd
by thy great pow'r and might.
4 Thou hast avenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice hear my cause,
most like a righteous judge.
5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 Destructions to an end are come,
and cities overthrown:
With them is likewise perished
their fame and great renown.
7 Know thou, that he who is above,
for evermore shall reign:
And in the seat of equity
true judgment will maintain.
8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yield with equity
to ev'ry man his right.
9 He is protector of the poor
what time they be oppress:
He is in all adversity
their refuge and their rest.
10 And they that know thy holy name,
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessity.

The Second Part.

11 Sing psalms therefore unto the Lord,
who dwells on Sion hill:
Among the people all declare
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the blood
of them that be oppress:
Forgetting not the humble man
that seeks to him for rest.
13 Have mercy, Lord, on me, because
my foes do yet remain:
Who from the gates of death are wont
to raise me up again.
14 In Sion that I may set forth
thy praise with heart and voice:
And that in thy salvation great,
my soul may still rejoice.
15 The heathen stick fast in the pit
which they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did hide,
their own feet are entrap'd.
16 By judgments great the Lord is known,
whilst wicked men are caught,
And fast entangled in the work
which their own hands have wrought.
17 The wicked and deceitful men,
go down to hell below:
And all the people of the world
that God refuse to know.
18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poor man's grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of him in vain.
19 O Lord, arise, lest men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy sight.
20 Lord, strike such terror, fear and dread
into their hearts, and then
They will be forced to confess
themselves to be but men,

PSAL. X. *T. S.*

What is the cause, that thou, O Lord,
so far off now doth stand?
Why hidest thou thy face in time
when trouble is at hand?
2 The poor doth perish by the proud
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft
which they themselves conspire.
3 For in the lust of his own heart
th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himself,
and doth the Lord despite.
4 He is so proud, that right and wrong
he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Because his ways do prosper still,
he doth thy laws neglect:

And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as wou'd him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he I have no dread,
leſt my eſtate ſhould change,
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.
7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
Under his tongue there nothing is,
but what is baſe and vile.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſs by him,
his cruel eyes are bent.
9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den:
That he may ſnare them in his net,
and ſpoil poor harmleſs men.
10 With cunning craft and ſubtilty
he coucheth down alway:
So are great heaps of poor men made
by his ſtrong pow'r a prey.

The Second Part.

11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
12 Ariſe, O Lord, our God, in whom
the poor man's hope doth reſt;
Lift up thy hand, do not forget
the poor that be oppreſt.
13 Why ſhould the proud and wicked man,
blaſpheme God's holy Name?
Whilſt in his heart he cryeth, Tuſh,
God cares not for the ſame.
14 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſs,
and well doth underſtand
That friendleſs and poor fatherleſs,
are left into thy hand.
15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the pow'r alway:
That they with their iniquity,
may periſh and decay.
16 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe out of the land,
the heathen folk each one.
17 Thou heareſt Ld. the poor's complaint,
their pray'r and their requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thine ears to hear be preſt.
18 To judge the poor and fatherleſs,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

PSAL XI. *T. S.*

IN God the Lord I put my truſt,
why ſay ye to my ſoul?
Unto the mountains ſwiftly fly,
as doth the winged fowl
2 Behold the wicked bend their bows,
their arrows they prepare:
To ſhoot in ſecret at thoſe who
ſincere and upright are.
3 Of worldly hope all ſtays were ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the juſt and upright man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is
moſt holy and moſt high:
And in the higheſt heavens doth ſit
in royal Majeſty.
5 The poor and ſimple man's eſtate
conſiders in his mind:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind.
6 And with a chearful countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.
7 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares
as thick as hail or rain:
Brimſtone and fire, and whirlwinds great,
appointed for the pain.
8 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſs embrace:
And unto juſt and upright men
ſhews forth his pleaſant face.

PSAL XII. *T. S.*

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:
And faith, and truth from worldly men,
is parted clean away.
2 Whoſo doth with his neighbour talk,
'tis all but vanity:
For ev'ry man bethinketh how
to ſpeak deceitfully.
3 But flatt'ring and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout (brags
To ſpeak proud words, and make great
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, We will prevail,
our lips ſhall us extol:
Our tongues are ours we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord ſhall us controul?
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of thoſe that are oppreſt,
I will ariſe now, ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 God's word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the droſs is try'd.
Which has not leſs than ſeven times in
the fire been purify'd.
7 Now ſince thy promiſe is to help,
Lord, keep thy promiſe then,
And ſave us now and evermore
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold:
Whilſt vanity with worldly men,
ſo highly is extol'd.

PSAL. XIII. *T. S.*

HOW long wilt thou forget me, Lord
ſhall it for ever be?
How long doſt thou intend to hide
thy face away from me?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
And how long ſhall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me?
3 Behold me now, O Lord, my God,
and hear me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten my eyes, leſt I do ſleep,
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that my enemy do ſay,
Behold I do prevail:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoice to ſee me fall.
5 But from thy mercy and goodneſs
my hope ſhall not depart:
In thy relief and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt
for every needful thing.

PSAL. XIV.

THere is no God, do fooliſh men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from Heav'n moſt high
the whole race of mankind:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed,
the living God to find.
3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
no, not ſo much as one
4 Is all their judgment ſo far loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill?
Eating my people, even as bread,
not one to ſeek God's will.
5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly,
great fear on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will preſerve them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their rebuke and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.
7 But who ſhall give thy people health?
and when wilt thou fulfil
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?
8 For when thou ſhalt reſtore again
ſuch as were captive led:
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoice,
and Iſrael be glad.

PSAL. XV. *T. S.*

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or, whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtrait:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
and tongue ſpeaks no deceit.
3 That to his neighbour doth no ill,
in body, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth ſlanders raiſe,
which might impair the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men,
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.
5 His oath and all his promiſes,
that keepeth faithfully:
Altho' he make his cov'nant ſo.
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury,
his money and coin:
Nor for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe, or elſe purloin.
7 Whoſo doth theſe things faithfully,
and turneth not therefrom,
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor that which is to come.

PSAL. XVI. *T. S.*

LOrd, keep me, for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſs indeed.
Thou art my God, and of my goods
thou haſt not any need.
2 Therefore I give them to the ſaints,
that in the world do dwell:
Namely, unto the faithful flock,
in virtue that excel.
3 Their ſorrows ſhall be multiply'd
who run ſo haſtily,
To offer to the idol gods
that are but vanity.
4 As for their bloody ſacrifice,
and offerings of that ſort,
I will not touch, neither thereof
ſhall my lips make report.
5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of my inheritance;

And he it is that doth preserve
thy lot from all mischance.
6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n,
in beauty doth excel:
My heritage assign'd to me,
doth please me wondrous well.
7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his means my secret thoughts
do teach me in the night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand at my right-hand,
therefore I shall not fall
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
rejoice exceedingly:
My flesh likewise doth rest in hope
to rise again, for why?
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in hell
because thou lovest me:
Nor yet will give thy holy One
corruption for to see.
11 But wilt teach me the way to life,
where there is joy in store:
And where at thy right-hand there are
pleasures for evermore.

PSAL. XVII. *T. S.*

O Lord, give ear to my just cause,
attend unto my cry:
And hear the pray'r I offer up
to thee unfeignedly.
2 And let the judgment of my cause
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold, and clear
truth and simplicity.
3 Thou hast well try'd me in the night
and yet couldst nothing find,
That I have spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy Name,
I have refrained still.
5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,
guide me, Lord, and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my steps may never swerve.
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid: (well
Then hear my pray'r and weigh right
the words that I have said.
7 O thou, the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
against thy majesty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep
the apple of thine eye
And under covert of thy wings,
defend me secretly.

The second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my soul for to destroy.
10 Who wallow in their worldly wealth,
and are so full and fat,
That in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.
11 They lie in wait where I should pass
with craft me to confound:
And muse mischiefs in their minds,
to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lion's whelp,
within some secret place.
13 Up, Lord, in haste, prevent my foe,
and cast him at my feet:
Save thou my soul from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy pow'r,
Out of these tyrants hands,
Which now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.
15 I mean from worldly men who do
in worldly goods abound:
That have no hope or joy, but what
in this life can be found.
16 Thou of thy store their belly fill'st
with pleasure to their mind:
Their children have enough and leave
the rest to theirs behind.
17 But as for me, I will behold
thy face in righteousness,
And shall be satisfy'd, when I
awake with thy likeness.

PSAL. XVIII. *T. S.*

O God, my strength and fortitude,
of force I must love thee:
Thou art my castle and defence,
in my necessity.
2 My God, my rock, in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the horn of all my health.
3 When I sing laud unto the Lord,
most worthy to be serv'd,
Then from my foes I am right sure
that I shall be preserv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compass me
and bound me ev'ry where:
The flowing waves of wickedness
did put me in great fear.
5 The sly and subtle snares of hell
were round about me set:
And for my life there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beset with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith heard my complaint,
out of his holy place.
7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils went a smoak,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth went burning coals,
and hot consuming fire.
9 The Lord descended from above,
and bow'd the heav'ns most high:
And underneath his feet he cast
the darkness of the sky.
10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of mighty wind
came flying all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 And like a den most dark he made
his hid and secret place:
With waters black, and airy clouds
encompassed he was.
12 At his bright presence did thick clouds
in haste away retire:
And in the stead thereof did come
hail-stones and coals of fire.
13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts,
disperse them here and there:
And with his frequent lightnings he
doth put them in great fear.
14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke
thy anger dost declare,
The springs and the foundations of
the world discover'd are.
15 And from above the Lord sent down
to fetch me from below:
And pluck'd me out of waters great
that would me overflow.
16 And me deliver'd from my foes
that fought me to inthrall:
Yea from such foes as were too strong
for me to deal withal.
17 They did prevent me evermore
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
that so I might be free:
And kept me safe because he had
a favour unto me.
19 According to my innocence,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanness of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod:
And not departed wickedly
from him that is my God.

The Third Part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandments I
cast not away from me.
22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face:
And did refrain from wickedness
and sin, in ev'ry case.
23 The Lord will therefore me reward
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his sight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too:
And with the good and virtuous man,
thou wilt uprightly do.
25 And for the loving and elect
thy favour wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men
as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folk,
in trouble when they lie:
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.
27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darkness to be light.
28 For by the help and host of men
discomfit, Lord, I shall:
By thee I scale and over-leap
the strength of any wall.
29 Unspotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely try'd:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone.

The Fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with strength
is he that I do mean:
That all the ways wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the hart,
in swiftness of my pace:
And for my safety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He

33 He did in order put my hands
in battle for to fight,
To break in sunder bars of brass,
he gave my arms the might.
34 Thou teachest me the saving health
thy right-hand is my tow'r:
Thy love and gentleness also
doth still encrease my pow'r.
35 And under me thou makest plain
the way where I should go:
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor wander to and fro.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return
till they be all destroy'd.
37 So I suppress and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For underneath my feet they fall,
I wound them all so sore.
38 For thou hath girded me with strength
unto the battle, and
Thou wilt throw down my enemies
that do against me stand.
39 Lord, thou hast given me the necks
of all my enemies:
That so I might destroy all those
that up against me rise.
40 They call'd for help, not one gave ear
nor came to their relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid,
yet heard he not their grief.

The Fifth Part.

41 And still like dust before the wind,
I drive them under feet:
And sweep them out like filthy dirt
that lieth in the street.
42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk,
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.
43 A people strange to me unknown,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
whereas my own will swerve.
44 I shall be irksome to my own,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.
45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise:
He is my rock and saving health,
praised be he always.
46 For he it is that gave me pow'r,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word subdu'd
the people unto me.
47 And from my foe deliver'd me,
and set me over those,
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause, O Lord, my God,
to thee give thanks I shall:
And sing out praises to thy name,
among the Gentiles all.
49 Deliv'rance great thou giv'st the king
and doth reserve in store
Mercy for thine Anointed, and
his seed for evermore.

PSAL XIX. *T. S.*

THE heav'ns and firmament on high
do wondrously declare
God's glory and omnipotence,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every day's success,
The nights likewise which their race run
the self same thing express.
3 There is no language tongue or speech
where their sound is not heard:
In all the earth and coasts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd,
comes from his chamber down.
5 And as a valiant champion
who would to honour rise,
With joy doth haste to take in hand
some noble enterprize.
6 And all the sky from end to end
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heart,
but he will find it out.
7 How perfect is the law of God!
his covenant is sure:
Converting souls and making wise
the simple and obscure.
8 The Lord's commands are righteous and
rejoice the heart likewise
His precepts are most pure, and do
give light unto the eyes.
9 The fear of God is excellent,
and ever doth endure:
The judgments of the Lord also
most righteous are and pure.
10 And more to be desired are
than much fine gold alway:
The honey and the honey-comb
are not so sweet as they.
11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd,
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same
there shall be great reward.
12 But Lord! what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life?
Then cleanse me from my secret sins
which are in me most rife.
13 And keep me that presumptuous sins
prevail not over me:
And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and heart also,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my strength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

PSAL. XX. *T. S.*

IN trouble and adversity
the Lord God hear thee still:
The Majesty of Jacob's God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And send thee from his holy place
his help at ev'ry need:
And so in Sion 'stablish thee
and make thee strong indeed.
3 Remembring well the sacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And so receive most graciously
thy offerings each one.
4 According to thy heart's desire
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counsel and thy mind,
full well perform may he.
5 We will rejoice when us thou sav'st,
and banners shall display
Unto the Lord, who thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his Anointed save,
I know well by his grace:
And send him help by his right-hand,
out of his holy place.
7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
who keepeth promise just.
8 They all fall down, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly:
O save and help us, Lord, and King,
when we to thee do cry.

PSAL XXI. *T. S.*

O Lord, how joyful is the king,
in thy strength and thy pow'r!
Exceedingly he doth rejoice
in thee his Saviour.
2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly heart's desire:
To whom thou nothing hast deny'd,
of that he did require.
3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee
thereof thou mad'st him sure:
To have long life, yea, such a life
as ever shall endure.
5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity
that never shall decay,
And with thy chearful countenance
wilt comfort him alway.
7 Because the king doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail:
Therefore his goodness and his grace
to save him will not fail.
8 Thy enemies shall feel the force,
and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right-hand.
9 And like an ov'n burn them, Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thy anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should encrease,
And from the number of the folk
their seed shall end and cease.
11 For they much mischief did contrive
against thy holy Name:
Yet they did fail and had no pow'r
for to perform the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against their very face.
13 Be thou exalted Lord, in thy
own strength which is our tow'r:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and pow'r.

PSAL XXII. *T. S.*

O God, my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaints and cry?
2 To thee, my God, e'en all day long,
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.
3 But thou that in thy holy place
for evermore dost dwell,
Thou art the joy, the comfort, and
glory of Israel.

4 And in him whom our fathers old
had all their hope and stay:
Who when they put their trust in thee
deliverest them alway.
5 They were preserved ever, when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become more like
a worm than to a man:
An out-cast whom the people scorn
with all the spite they can.
7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way: (heads
They grin, make mouths, and nod their
and on this wise do say:
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now,
his pow'r if he will prove.
9 But from the prison of the womb
I was by thee releast:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
whilst I did suck the breast.
10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I came from my mother's womb
thou hast been still my God.

The Second Part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me
in this my present grief,
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relief.
12 For many bulls do compass me
that be full strong of head:
Yea, bulls so fat, as tho' they had
in Basan field been fed.
13 They gape upon me greedily,
as tho' they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joints in sunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax, I am so weak.
15 My strength doth like a potsherd dry,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 For many dogs do compass me,
in council they do meet:
Conspiring still against my life,
piercing my hands and feet.
17 I was tormented so, that I
might all my bones have told:
Whilst they do look and stare at me
when they do me behold.
18 My garments they divided have
in parts among them all.
And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it should befall.
19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather, since thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.
20 And from the sword save thou my soul
by thy might and thy pow'r:
And ever keep my darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.
21 And from the lions mouth that would
me all in sunder tear:
From midst the horns of unicorns,
O Lord, thou didst me hear.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy Majesty record:
And in thy church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The Third Part.

23 All ye that fear him praise the Lord,
thou Jacob him adore:
And all ye seed of Israel,
fear him for evermore.
24 For he despiseth not the poor:
he hideth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but hears them when they pray.
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praise, and keep my promise made
for setting forth thy Name.
26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd:
such as their minds do give
To seek the Lord, shall praise his Name,
their hearts shall ever live.
27 The coasts of all the earth shall praise
the Lord, and seek his grace:
The heathen folk shall worship all
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk,
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their Governor
and King for evermore.
29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall taste and feed also:
And in his presence worship him
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust,
Of life by him shall taste:
A seed shall serve and worship him
'till time away shall waste.
31 They shall declare and plainly shew
his truth and righteousness
Unto a people yet unborn,
who shall his Name confess.

PSAL. XXIII. *W. W.*

THE Lord is only my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I stand in need?
2 In pastures green he feedeth me,
where I do safely lie:
And after leads me to the streams
which run most pleasantly.
3 And when I find myself near lost,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
e'en for his own name's sake.
4 And tho' I were e'en at death's door
yet would I fear no ill:
For both thy rod and shepherd's crook
afford me comfort still.
5 Thou hast my table richly spread
in presence of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm refresht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same, by T. S.

MY Shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In pastures fair, near pleasant streams
he setteth me to feed.
2 He shall convert and glad my soul,
and bring my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteousness,
for his most holy name.
3 Yea, tho' I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear no ill;
Thy rod and staff do comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes
my table thou shalt spread:
Thou wilt fill full my cup, and thou
anointed hast my head.
5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me:
That in thy house for evermore,
my dwelling place shall be.

PSAL. XXIV. *Y. H.*

THE earth is all the Lord's, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea, his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it
above the seas to stand:
And plac'd below the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.
3 Who is the man, O Lord, that shall
ascend unto thy hill:
Or pass into thy holy place,
there to continue still?
4 Even he whose hands and heart are (pure
which nothing doth defile:
His soul not set on vanity,
and hath not sworn to guile.
5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
most highly will regard:
And from his God and Saviour shall
receive a just reward.
6 This is the generation of
them that do seek his grace:
E'en them that with an upright heart,
O Jacob, seek thy face.
7 Ye gates, and everlasting doors
lift up your heads on high:
Then shall the king of glorious state
come in triumphantly.
8 Who is the king of glorious state?
the great and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battle strong,
and trial of the sword.
9 Ye gates, and everlasting doors,
lift up your heads on high:
Then shall the king of glorious state
come in triumphantly.
10 Who is the king of glorious state?
the lord of hosts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

PSAL. XXV. *T. S.*

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just,
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoice,
nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their trust in thee.
3 But shame shall them befall
who harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways,
unto me, Lord, declare.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my saviour and my God,
on thee I wait alway.
5 Thy mercies manifold
remember, Lord, I pray:
In pity thou art plentiful,
and so hast been alway.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Call not to mind how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

7 Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercy find,
But of thine own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy mind.
8 His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſide.

9 The humble he will teach
his precepts to obey:
He will direct in all his paths
the lowly man alway.
10 For all the ways of God
both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant,
and ſtatutes keep with care.

The Second Part.

11 Now for thy holy name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
12 Whoſo doth fear the Lord,
by him he ſhall be kept,
To lead his life in ſuch a way
as he doth beſt accept.

13 His ſoul ſhall evermore
in goodneſs dwell and ſtand:
His ſeed and his poſterity
inherit ſhall the land.
14 All thoſe that fear the Lord,
know his ſecret intent,
And unto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.

15 My eyes and thankful heart
to him I will advance,
That pluckt my feet out of the ſnare,
of ſin and ignorance.
16 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moan:
For I am poor and deſolate,
and comfortleſs alone.

17 The troubles of my heat
are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſity and need.
18 Behold my poverty,
my anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſin and my offence,
and make me clean again.

19 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do ſtill encreaſe:
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
20 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and ſtill deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

21 Let truth and uprightneſs
for ever wait on me:
Becauſe my hope and confidence
hath always been in thee.
22 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief:
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and grief.

PSAL. XXVI. *T. S.*

LOrd, be my judge, and thou ſhalt ſee
my paths be right and plain:
I truſt in God, and hope that he
with ſtrength will me ſuſtain.
2 Prove me, my God, I thee deſire,
my ways to ſearch and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my heart and reins eſpy.

3 Thy loving-kindneſs in my ſight
I do behold always:
I ever walked in thy truth,
and will do all my days,
4 I do not love to haunt or uſe
with men whoſe deeds are vain:
To come in houſe I do refuſe
with the deceitful train.

5 I much abhor the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort
that hurtful things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thy altar I make ſpeed,
to worſhip there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous ways
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God, thy houſe I love moſt dear,
to me it doth excell:
My chief delight is to be near
the place where thou doſt dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them
in ſin that take their ſill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeek much blood to ſpill.
10 For in their hands much miſchief is,
their lives therewith abound:
And nothing elſe in their right-hand
but bribes are to be found.

11 But I reſolve in righteouſneſs,
my time and days to ſpend:
Therefore that I may not tranſgreſs,
let thy grace me defend.
12 My foot is ſtay'd for all aſſays,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe
in all the peoples ſight.

PSAL. XXVII. *T. H.*

THE Lord is both my health and light,
ſhall man make me diſmay'd?
Since God doth give me ſtrength and might,
why ſhould I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength
began with me to brawl,
Thinking to eat me up, at length
themſelves have caught the fall.

3 Tho' they in camp againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
And if in battel they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray, and will deſire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place,
my life thro'out may dwell:
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide,
within his place moſt ſure,
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rock moſt ſure.

7 At length I know the Lord's good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout:
My foes to foil, and clean deface,
that compaſs me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With pſalms and ſongs will I apply
to laud the Lord always.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my requeſt,
for which to thee I cry:
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppreſt,
and help me ſpeedily.
10 My heart confeſſeth unto thee,
I ſue to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face, ſaidſt thou to me,
Lord, I will ſeek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
My help thou haſt been to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 When both my parents me forſake,
and caſt me off at large:
E'en the Lord himſelf doth take
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For fear of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 O leave me not unto the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill
falſe witneſs to depoſe.

15 I utterly ſhould faint, but that
this hope ſupporteth me,
That in the land wherein I live
God's goodneſs I ſhall ſee.
16 Truſt ſtill in God, whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt,
He will ſupport and eaſe thy heart,
if thou in him do truſt.

PSAL. XXVIII. *T. S.*

THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not, leſt I be like
them that are laid in grave.
2 My voice and ſupplications hear
when unto thee I cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark moſt high.

3 Repute me not among thoſe men
in ſin that take their ſill:
That ſpeak right fair unto their friends,
but think in heart full ill.
4 According to thoſe wicked deeds
which they did moſt regard:
And after their inventions, Lord,
let them receive reward.

5 Becauſe they never mind the works
of God, he will therefore
Inſtead of building of them up,
deſtroy them evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great cauſe then have I?
My voice, my pray'r, and my complaint
that heard ſo willingly.

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude, W
my buckler in diſtreſs:
My heart rejoiceth greatly, and
my ſong ſhall him confeſs.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our foes for to reſiſt:
The health and the ſalvation of
his own elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thy heritage,
Lord, bleſs, guide, and preſerve:
Increaſe them, Lord, and rule their hearts
that they may never ſwerve.

PSAL. XXIX. *T. S.*

GIVE to the Lord, ye potentates,
give ye with one accord,
All praiſe and honour, might and ſtrength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Give worſhip to his majeſty,
within his holy throne.
3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
as he himſelf doth pleaſe:

He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent,
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.
5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the cedar trees so long:
The cedar trees of Lebanon,
which are both high and strong.
6 And make them leap like as a calf,
or as the unicorn:
Not only trees but mountains great
whereon the trees are born.
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderness.
It makes the desart quake for fear,
that Cades called is.
8 It makes the hinds for fear to calve,
and coverts plain appear:
And in his temple every man
speaks of his glory there.
9 The Lord doth sit upon the floods,
their fury to restrain:
And he likewise as Lord and King,
for evermore shall reign.
10 The Lord will give his people strength,
whereby they shall increase:
And he will bless his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

PSAL. XXX. *S. H.*

ALL laud and praise with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee:
Who didst not make my foes rejoice,
but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide
to ease me with relief.
3 Thou, Lord, hast brought my soul from hell,
and thou the same didst save:
From them that in the pit do dwell,
and kep't me from the grave.
4 Sing praise, ye saints, that prove and see
the goodness of the Lord:
In honour of his Majesty
rejoice with one accord.
5 For why, his anger but a space
doth last, ceasing again:
But in his favour and his grace
always doth life remain.
6 Tho' heaviness and pangs full sore
abide with us all night:
The Lord to joy shall us restore,
before the day be light.
7 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say,
Tush, I am sure to feel no ill,
my wealth shall not decay.
8 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
didst send me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'st away thy face,
my mind was sore dismay'd.
9 Wherefore again then did I cry,
to thee, O Lord of might:
And my complaints did multiply,
praying both day and night.
10 What gain is in my blood, said I,
if death destroy my days?
Can dust declare thy Majesty,
or give thy truth its praise?
11 Wherefore, my God, some pity take,
O Lord, I thee desire:
Do not, O Lord, my soul forsake,
of thee I help require.
12 Then didst thou turn my grief and wo,
into a chearful voice:
My sackcloth didst take off also,
and mad'st me to rejoice.
13 Wherefore my soul incessantly,
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL. XXXI. *S. H.*

O Lord, I put my trust in thee,
let nothing work me shame:
As thou art just, deliver me,
and set me free from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.
3 For why? as stones thy strength is (try'd,
thou art my fort and tow'r,
For thy name's sake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy pow'r.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy mighty aid.
5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my soul which is thy due:
Because thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord, my God most true.
6 I hate such folk as will not part
from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles set their hearts,
my trust is in the Lord.
7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought will me annoy,
and know'st my soul full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou hast set me out of band
to walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail,
some pity on me take:
My eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail,
my heart with fear doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years with wo are past:
My strength is gone, and thro' disdain,
my bones corrupt and waste.
11 Among my foes I am a scorn,
my friends are all dismay'd:
My neighbours and my kinsmen born,
to see me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
so am I now forgot:
As little use of me they find,
as of a broken pot.
13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray:
How they conspir'd and went about
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid,
not to be overtrod:
For I confess and still have said,
thou art the Lord my God.
15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant, Lord, express
and shew thy joyful face:
And save me, Lord, for thy goodness,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The Third Part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to shame,
because on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame,
and into the grave fall.
18 O Lord make dumb their lips out-right
who given are to lies:
And cruelly with pride and spite
against the just devise.
19 How plentiful thy mercies be
laid up for thy children
That fear and put their trust in thee,
before the sons of men.
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so far:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppress't:
Lo, I am clean cast out of sight,
yet heard'st thou my request.
23 Ye saints, love ye the Lord alway,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage all ye just,
on God your strength depend:
For those that in him put their trust,
he ever will defend.

PSAL. XXXII. *T. S.*

THE man is blest whose wickedness
the Lord forgiven hath:
And he whose sin is likewise hid,
and cover'd from his wrath.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
Who in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 For whilst that I kept close my sin,
in silence and constraint:
My bones did waste and wear away
with daily moaning plaint.
4 Both night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smart,
My moisture like the summer's heat,
to driness did convert.
5 I did therefore confess my faults,
and all my sins reveal:
Then thou, O Lord, did me forgive,
and all my sin conceal.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
shall have no pow'r on him.
7 When trouble and adversity
do compass me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou didst rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach,
how thou shalt walk aright:
I will thee guide, as I myself
have learn'd by proof and sight.
9 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule:
Whose mouth without a rein or bit,
from harm thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrows and grief sustain:
But unto him that trusts in God,
his goodness shall remain.
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift up your voice:

And

And ye of pure and perfect heart,
with chearfulness rejoice.

PSAL. XXXIII. *Y. H.*

YE righteous in the Lord rejoice,
it is a seemly sight:
That upright men with thankful voice,
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp, and sing
to him with psaltery;
With ten string'd instrument sounding
praise ye the Lord most high
3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
For why his word is ever true,
his works and all his ways.
4 Both judgment, equity and right
he ever lov'd and will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.
5 For by the word of God alone
the heavens above were wrought:
Their hosts and powers every one
his breath to pass hath brought.
6 The waters great gather'd hath he
on heaps within the shore:
And hid them in the depths to be,
as in a house of store.
7 Let all the earth then fear the Lord,
and keep his righteous law:
And all the world with one accord,
dread him and stand in awe.
8 What he commanded, wrought it was
at once with utmost speed:
What he doth will is brought to pass,
with full effect indeed.
9 The counsels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
10 But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor 'swage:
The motions of his mind and will,
take place in every age.

The Second Part.

11 Blessed are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuse of meer accord,
to take them as his own.
12 The Lord from heaven did cast his sight
on mortal men by birth:
Beholding from his seat of might
the dwellers on the earth
13 The Ld. I say, whose hand hath wrought
man's heart and doth it frame:
'Tis he alone doth know the thought
and working of the same.
14 A king that trusteth in his host,
shall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fail for all his strength.
15 The troops of horsemen all shall fail,
their sturdy steeds shall swerve:
The strength of horse shall not prevail
the rider to preserve.
16 But lo, the eyes of God attend,
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodness trust.
17 That he of death and great distress
may set their souls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppress,
in hunger them to feed.
18 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.
19 Our joyful souls always proclaim
his power and his might?
For why? in his most holy name
we hope and much delight.
20 Therefore let thy goodness, O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we always with one accord
do only trust in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV. *T. S.*

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always:
My mouth also for evermore
shall speak unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soul, in heart and voice:
That humble men may hear thereof,
and heartily rejoice.
3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord,
Let us exalt his holy name
alway with one accord.
4 For I myself besought the Lord,
he answer'd me again:
And me deliver'd speedily
from all my fear and pain.
5 Whoso they be that him behold
shall see his light most clear,
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they never need to fear.
6 The poor distressed man for help,
unto the Lord doth call:
Who doth him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.
7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To save all such as do him fear,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his only stay and trust.
9 O fear the Lord, all ye his saints,
who is a mighty king:
For they that fear the living Lord
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The lions shall be hunger bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The Second Part.

11 Come near to me my children and
unto my words give ear,
I will you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord shall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a happy life?
See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.
13 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietness,
and follow it with speed.
14 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise to hear the cry
of the poor innocent.
15 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked man:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remain.
16 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them so:
That out of pain and misery
forthwith he lets them go.
17 The Lord is ever nigh to them,
that broken hearted are,
And for the contrite spirit, he
salvation doth prepare.
18 Full many be the miseries
that righteous men endure:
But of deliv'rance from them all,
the Lord doth them secure.
19 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
their very bones alway:
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
20 The sin shall slay the wicked man
which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man
shall soon be brought to nought.
21 But they that fear the living Lord,
are ever safe and sound:
And as for those that trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV. *Y. H.*

LOrd, plead my cause against my foes,
confound their rage and might:
And take my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hold upon the spear and shield,
thyself in armour dress:
Stand up with me and fight the field,
to help me from distress.
3 Gird on thy sword and stop the way
mine enemies withstand:
That thou unto my soul may'st say,
I am thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back and flee with shame
that think to work me ill.
5 Let them disperse and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the dust:
That so the angel of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and slipp'ry, like to fall:
And send thy angel with thy might,
to persecute them all.
7 For why? without my fault have they
in secret set their gin:
And digg'd a pit in my path-way,
to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least and have no care
O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them be caught in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.
9 But let my soul, my heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth.
That in the Lord I may rejoice,
and in his saving health.
10 Then all my bones shall speak and say
(my parts shall all agree)
O thou great God of heav'n and earth,
what man is like to thee?

The Second Part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that spoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes against me rise,
to witness things untrue:
And to accuse me they devise
of things I never knew.
13 Where I to them did shew good will,
they quit me with disdain:
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soul doth sore complain.
14 When they were sick I mourn'd there-
fore,
myself in sackcloth clad,
With fasting I did faint full sore,
and pray'd with heart most sad.

15 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did myself behave:
As one that mourneth heavily
about his mother's grave.
16 But they in my adversity
did gather in a rout:
Yea, abject slaves reproachfully
at me did mock and flout.
17 The belly gods and flatt'ring train
that all good things deride,
At me did grin with great disdain,
turning their mouths aside
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear?
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soul, my darling dear,
out of these lions claws.
19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the church always:
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Neither let them wink with their eyes,
that causeless me assault.

The Third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue:
They still consult how to betray,
all those that peace pursue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
their fury is like fire:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see,
the thing that we desire.
23 But, Lord, thou seest what ways they take,
and what they do intend:
Be not far off, nor me forsake,
but speedy help me send.
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, O Lord my God,
and aid me with thy might.
25 According to thy righteousness,
O Lord God, set me free:
And let them not their pride express,
nor triumph over me.
26 Nor let their heart rejoice and cry,
e'en so we would it have:
Nor give them cause to say on high,
he's sunk into the grave.
27 Confound them all that do rejoice
when they my trouble see:
Let them be cloathed with rebuke,
that boast with scorn at me.
28 But let them heartily rejoice
who love my upright way:
Let them all times with heart and voice
still praise the Lord, and say,
29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
and he doth much delight
To see his servants prosper well,
it is a pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousness to praise:
To thee the Lord my God will I
give laud and praise always.

PSAL. XXXVI. *F. H.*

THE wicked by his works unjust
doth thus persuade my heart:
That in the Lord he hath no trust,
his fear is set apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to walk as he began:
So long till he deserves the hate
of God as well as man.
3 His words are wicked vile and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well. (muse
4 When he should sleep, then doth he
his mischief to fulfil,
No wicked way doth he refuse,
nor any thing that's ill.
5 But, Lord, thy goodness doth ascend
above the heav'ns most high:
So doth thy truth itself extend
unto the cloudy sky. (steep
6 Much more than hills both high and
thy justice is expreſt:
Thy judgment like to seas most deep,
thou sav'st both man and beast.
7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excell:
In trust whereof as in thy wings,
the sons of man shall dwell.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they shall be sped,
and take thereof their fill.
9 Because the well of Life most pure,
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full sure,
eternal light to see.
10 From such as thee desire to know
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousness declare and shew
to men of upright heart.
11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assail,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device shall fall,
that wicked works maintain:
They shall be certainly cast down,
and never rise again.

PSAL. XXXVII *W. W.*

GRudge not to see the wicked men,
in wealth to flourish still:
Nor envy such as ill to do
have bent and set their will.
2 For as the grass and the green herbs
do wither and decay:
So shall their great posterity,
soon pass and fade away.
3 Trust thou therefore, in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So shalt thou have the land as thine,
and there sure food shall find.
4 In God set all thy heart's delight,
and look what thou would'st have:
Or else can'st wish in all the world,
thou need'st it not to crave.
5 Cast both thyself and thy affairs,
on God with perfect trust:
And then thou shalt with patience see,
th' effect both sure and just.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will clear as the light:
So as the sun e'en at noon day
shall not shine half so bright.
7 Be still therefore, and stedfastly
on God see thou wait then:
Not shrinking for the prosp'rous state
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off despite, envy and hate,
let not thy anger rise:
That thou may'st not be drawn into
some sinful enterprize.
9 For ev'ry wicked man will God
most certainly destroy:
But such as trust in him are sure,
the land for to enjoy.
10 Wait but a while, and thou shalt see
no more the wicked man:
No, not so much as house or place,
where once he did remain.

The Second Part.

11 But merciful and humble men,
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall rejoice,
for nought shall them withstand.
12 The lewd men and malicious do
against the just conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him as men
who do his bane desire.
13 But while ungodly men thus think,
the Lord laughs them to scorn:
For he doth see the time approach,
when they shall sigh and mourn.
14 The wicked men have sword out drawn,
their bow also is bent:
To overthrow and kill the poor,
whose life is innocent.
15 But the same sword shall pierce their
which was to kill the just: (heart,
So shall the bow in shivers break,
wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtless, the just man's poor estate
is to be valu'd more,
Than all the lewd and wicked man's
rich pomp and heaped store.
17 For tho' their power be most strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.
18 He sees by his great providence
the godly's upright way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never will decay.
19 Discouraged they shall not be,
when some are hard bestead:
When others shall be hunger bit,
they shall be clad and fed.
20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to God:
Shall like the fat of lambs consume,
or smoak that flies abroad.

The Third Part.

21 Behold, the wicked borrows much,
and payeth not again:
Whereas the just by lib'ral gifts,
the needy doth sustain. (have
22 For they whom God doth bless shall
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curse likewise
shall perish in his rage.
23 The Lord the just man's steps doth
and all his ways doth bless: (guide,
To every thing he takes in hand,
he giveth good success.
24 Tho' he doth fall, yet he is sure
not utterly to sink:
For God upholds him with his hand,
and from him will not shrink.
25 I have been young, and now am old,
but never yet saw I,
The just man left, neither his seed,
reduc'd to beggary.
26 He gives always most lib'rally,
and sends where there is need:
By which he doth from God secure
a blessing to his seed.
27 Therefore flee vice and wickedness,
and virtue do embrace:
So God shall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God so loveth equity,
and shews to such his grace:

That

That he preſerveth them, but doth
cut off the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men,
inherit ſhall the land:
Having as lords all things therein,
in their own pow'r and hand.
30 The juſt man's mouth doth ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and high:
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and
of truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
doth evermore abide:
So that where-ever he doth go
his foot ſhall never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a greedy wolf,
the juſt man doth beſet:
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
and take him in his net.

The Fourth Part.

33 But tho' he fall into his hands,
God will him ſuccour ſend:
Tho' men againſt him ſentence give,
yet God will him defend.
34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked I have ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Spreading himſelf, and flouriſhing
as doth the laurel tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſs'd away,
and lo, he was quite gone:
Then him I ſought, but could not find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the upright man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length,
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors, wo to them,
deſtroy'd they all ſhall be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble ſends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.
40 God evermore delivers them
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them, whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

PSAL. XXXVIII. *Y. H.*

PUT me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
And in thy wrath correct me not,
I humbly thee deſire.
2 Thy arrows do ſtick faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſs me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For, lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can bear,
they lie me ſore upon.

5 My wounds do ſtink and are corrupt,
and loathſome are to ſee:
Which all thro' my own fooliſhneſs
doth happen unto me.
6 And I in careful wiſe am brought
into ſuch great diſtreſs,
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heavineſs.

7 My loins are fill'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
I feeble am and broken ſore,
and roar for grief of heart. (groans
8 Thou know'ſt, Lord, my deſire, my
are open in thy ſight: (fail,
My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth
my eyes have loſt their ſight.

9 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my wo:
My kinſmen they do far away
depart from me alſo.
10 They that do ſeek my life lay ſnares,
and they that go the way
To do me hurt, ſpeak lies, and think
on miſchief all the day.

The Second Part.

11 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withal.
12 For all my confidence, O Lord,
I wholly place on thee:
Therefore, O Lord, who art my God,
do thou give ear to me.

13 This I do crave, that they my foes,
triumph not over me:
For when my foot doth ſlip, then they
rejoice my fall to ſee.
14 And I am ready for to halt,
I cannot ſtand upright:
Alſo my grievous heavineſs,
is ever in my ſight.

15 For while that I my wickedneſs
in humble wiſe confeſs,
And while I for my ſinful deeds,
my ſorrows do expreſs,
16 My foes do ſtill remain alive,
and mighty are I know:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number largely grow.

17 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evil do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do purſue alway.
18 Forſake me not, O Lord, my God,
be thou not far away:
Make haſte to help me, O my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

PSAL. XXXIX. *Y. H.*

I Said I will look to my ways,
for fear I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue, and ſpake no word
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart grew hot within my breaſt,
with muſing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increaſe and ſtir the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out:

5 Lord, number out my life and days,
which yet I have not paſt:
So that I may be certify'd
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 For thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan:
My age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is ev'ry man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy:
In getting goods and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Therefore, O Lord, what wait I for?
what help do I deſire?
Truly my hope is e'en in thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The Second Part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorn to fools,
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was ſo dumb that to complain
no trouble could me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take from me thy ſcourge and
I cannot them withſtand: (plague,
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doth man rebuke,
he waxeth pale and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vain a thing is man.

13 Lord, hear my ſuit, and have good
regard my tears that fall: (heed,
I ſojourn like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace,
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

PSAL. XL. *Y. H.*

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He brought me from the dreadful pit,
out of the mire and clay:
Upon a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a pſalm of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſongs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee
as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 Bleſſed is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lies maintain.
6 For Lord, my God, thy wond'rous deeds
in greatneſs far do paſs:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow:
To ſuch a reck'ning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-off'rings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin,
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou would'ſt not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, haſt open made
my ears to hear withal.
10 But then ſaid I, behold and look,
I come with heart moſt free:
For in the volume of the book,
thus it is ſaid of me,

11 That I, O God, ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth pleaſe me well:
For in my heart thy law I find
faſt placed there to dwell.

12 Thy

12 Thy righteousness and justice I
In great assemblies tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord, thou knowest well.

The Second Part.

13 I have not hid within my breast
thy goodness as by stealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving mind,
that no man should it know:
The trust that in thy truth I find,
to all the church I show.

15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw not thou away:
But let thy love and verity
preserve me night and day.
16 For I with many troubles am
encompassed about:
My sins so greatly do increase,
I cannot 'spy them out.

17 For why in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very fear,
that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.

19 Confound 'em with rebuke and shame,
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes and them defame
that wish me any ill.
20 For their ill fears do them descry,
that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry,
Fie on him, fie for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that seek to thee always:
That those that love thy saving health,
may say, To God be praise.
22 But as for me I am but poor,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health full well I know.

23 For why thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

PSAL. XLI. *T. S.*

THE man is blest that doth provide
for such as needy be:
For in the season perilous
the Lord will set him free.
2 And he will keep him safe, and make
him happy in the land:
And not deliver him into
his enemies strong hand.

3 And from his bed of languishing
the Lord will him restore:
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sickness and his sore.
4 Then in my sickness thus said I,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
And heal my soul, which grieved is
that I offended thee.

5 My foes did wish me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts they mischief hatch,
and then abroad it tell.

7 But they that hate me do conspire
against me craftily,
And still devise how to procure
my hurt and misery.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickness say they plain:
He is so low, that without doubt
he cannot rise again.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table did eat bread,
the same for me did wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore
and let me be preserv'd:
That I may render unto them,
the things they have deserv'd.

11 By this I know assuredly,
to be belov'd of thee.
Because my foes no power have
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and it maintained well:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall ever dwell.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be praised evermore:
E'en so be it, Lord, will I say,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. XLII. *S. H.*

LIke as the hart doth pant and bray,
the well-springs to obtain:
So doth my soul desire alway,
with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw near
the living God of might:
Oh when shall I come and appear,
in presence of his sight.

3 The tears all times are my repast
which from my eyes do slide:
Whilst wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas, what grief it is to think
the freedom once I had!
Therefore my soul, as at pit's brink,
most heavy is and sad.

5 For I did march in good array,
with joyful company:
Unto the temple was our way,
to praise the Lord most high.
6 My soul, why art thou sad always,
and frett'st thus in my breast?
Trust still in God, for him to praise,
I hold it ever best.

7 By him I succour have at need
against all pain and grief:
He is my God, who with all speed
doth haste to send relief.
8 My soul is vexed in me, and
therefore, O Lord, I will
Remember thee, from Jordan's land,
and Hermon's little hill.

The Second Part.

9 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice:
The floods of evil that do fall,
run over me with noise.
10 Yet I by day felt his goodness,
and help at all assays:
Likewise at night I did not cease
the living God to praise.

11 I am persuaded thus to say
to him with reverence:
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.
12 Why do I then in pensiveness,
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies oppress
and vex me with their talk?

13 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pains to be abhorr'd:
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where now is God the Lord?
14 So soon my soul, why dost thou faint
with pain and grief oppreſt,
Why do sad thoughts without restraint,
thus rage within thy breast?

15 Trust in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time shalt see,
To give him thanks with laud and praise
for health restor'd to thee.

PSAL. XLIII. *T. S.*

JUdge and defend my cause, O Lord,
'gainst them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily whilst that
my foe oppresseth me:

3 O Lord, send out thy light and truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then shall I to thy altar go,
with joy to worship there:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God, most dear.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soul,
and frett'st thus in my breast?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
I hold it always best.
6 By him I have deliverance
from all my pain and grief:
He is my God which doth alway,
at need send me relief.

PSAL. XLIV. *T. S.*

OUR ears have heard out fathers tell,
and rev'rently record
The wondrous works that thou hast done
in ancient time, O Lord.
2 How thou didst drive the heathen out
with a most powerful hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'st to them their land.

3 They conquer'd not by their own sword
the land wherein they dwell:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace,
because thou lov'st them well.
4 Thou art my king, O God, who sav'st
Jacob in sundry wise,
Led with thy pow'r we threw down such
as did against us rise.

5 I trusted not in bow or sword,
they could not save me sound:
Thou kep'st us from our foes great rage,
And did'st them all confound.
6 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy name:
Yet now thou go'st not with our host,
but leavest us to shame.

7 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
so were we over trod:
They did us rob, and spoil our goods,
we were dispers'd abroad.
8 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain:
Amongst the heathen ev'ry where
scarter'd we do remain.

9 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hast thereby,
no gain at all hast sought.
10 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stock:

And

And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The Second Part.

11 Thus we serve for no other use,
but for a common talk: [heads
They mock, they scorn, and shake their
where-ever they do walk.
12 With shame and great confusion I
afflicted am full sore:
Yea, so I blush, that all my face
with red is cover'd o'er.
13 For why we hear such slandrous words
such false reports and lies:
That death it is to see their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
14 For all this, we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy cov'nant brake:
We turn'd not back our heart from thee,
nor did thy paths forsake.
15 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be:
And cover'd us with shade of death,
and great adversity.
16 If we God's name forgotten have,
and help of idols sought:
Shall he not search and find it out?
for he doth know our thought.
17 But 'tis for thy name's sake, O Lord,
we always are slain thus,
As sheep unto the shambles sent,
e'en so they deal with us.
18 Up, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
for ever leave us not:
Why hidest thou thy countenance?
our thrall hast thou forgot?
19 E'en to the dust our soul is brought,
our troubles so increase:
Our belly cleaveth to the ground,
our grief no time doth cease.
20 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us Lord, at need:
We thee beseech for thy goodness,
to rescue us with speed.

PSAL. XLV. *H.*

MY heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the king.
2 My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth for to write.
3 O fairest of all men,
thy lips with grace are pure:
For God hath blessedthee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown,
thou art most richly deckt.
5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meekness, truth, and right:
And thy right-hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadful might.
6 Thy arrows sharp and keen,
their hearts so sore shall sting:
That they shall crouch and kneel to thee,
yea, all thy foes, O king.
7 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
Because the sceptre of thy realm
doth righteousness maintain.
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and didst the ill detest,
Therefore hath God anointed thee
with joy above the rest.
9 With myrrh and savours sweet
thy cloaths are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy palace pass
thereby to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right-hand the Queen doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The Second Part.

11 O daughter, take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and father's house most dear.
12 Then shall the king desire
thy beauty more and more:
He is the Lord thy God, whom thou
must worship and adore.
13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see:
And all the wealthy of the land,
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold,
Within her closet she doth sit,
all deckt with beaten gold.
15 In robes with needle wrought,
and every pleasant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait
she cometh to the king.
16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on ev'ry side,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they do abide.
17 Instead of fathers thou
shall children multiply:
Whom thou may'st princes make to rule,
all lands successively.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages shall record:
Thy people shall give thanks to thee,
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. *H.*

THE Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe are much dismay'd,
he is our help at hand.
2 Tho' the earth move we will not fear,
tho' mountains high and steep,
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.
3 No, tho' the sea do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spills:
And tho' it overflows the shore,
and beats down mighty hills.
4 For one fair flood doth send abroad,
his pleasant streams apace:
To glad the city of our God,
and wash his holy place.
5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she never can decay:
All things against her that rebel,
the Lord will surely slay.
6 The heathen folk, the kingdoms fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt and disappear,
when God puts forth his voice.
7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacob's God doth lie. [thought
8 Come here and see with mind and
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought,
in all the world abroad.
9 By him all wars are husht and gone,
tho' countries did conspire:
Their bows and spears he brake each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Be still therefore, and know that I
am God, and therefore will
Among the heathen people be
highly exalted still.
11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tow'r:
On Jacob's God we do depend,
and on his mighty pow'r.

PSAL. XLVII. *H.*

YE people all with one accord
clap hands, shout and rejoice:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord
with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
his wonders manifold:
A mighty king he is likewise,
and in the earth extoll'd.
3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet shall he
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose,
which we possess alone:
The excellency of Jacob,
his well beloved one.
5 Our God ascended up on high
with joy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up above the sky
with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
For God is King of all the earth,
all skilful praises sing.
7 God o'er the heathen reigns, and sits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joined every one.
8 To Abram's people, for our God
which is exalted high,
And with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII. *H.*

GReat is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still:
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King,
on her north side doth stand.
3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the kings are gather'd, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred, and they were
Astonish'd much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.
5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for grief of heart they cry:
As doth a woman when she shall
go travail speedily.
6 As thou with eastern winds the ships
upon the seas dost break:
They were destroy'd, and e'en as we
have heard our fathers speak.
7 So in the city of the Lord,
we saw as it was told:
Yea in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do depend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy name,
for ever is thy praiſe,
And thy right-hand, O Lord, is full
of righteouſneſs always.
10 For thy judgments let Sion mount
be filled full of joys:
Alſo of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoice.
11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after ſhall be here.
13 For this moſt mighty God, our God
for evermore is he:
And unto death we are reſolv'd
our guide he ſtill ſhall be.

PSAL. XLIX. *W. H.*

ALL people hearken and give ear
to that which I ſhall tell:
Both high and low, both rich and poor,
that in the world do dwell.
2 For why my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe
of many things moſt wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall my heart
its ſtudy exerciſe.
3 I will incline my ear to know
the parable ſo dark:
And open all my doubtful ſpeech
in metre on my harp.
4 Wherefore ſhould I affliction fear,
or any careful toil?
Or elſe my foes, which at my heels
do preſs my life to ſpoil?
5 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they who of their treaſures great
proudly do brag and boaſt.
6 There is not one of them that can
his brother's life redeem:
Or give a ranſom unto God,
ſufficient in eſteem.
7 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
So that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
8 They ſee wiſe men as well as fools,
are ſubject to death's bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſs
their houſes, goods, and lands.
9 Their care is to build houſes fair,
and ſo determine ſure:
To make their names upon the earth
for ever to endure.
10 Yet ſhall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth end reſt:
But muſt at length ſubmit to death,
as well as the brute beaſt.

The Second Part.

11 And tho' they find their fooliſh thoughts
to be moſt lewd and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like ſin remain.
12 As ſheep into the fold are brought,
they ſhall be laid in grave:
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day
the juſt ſhall lordſhip have.
13 Their beauty and their royal port
ſhall fade and quite decay:
When from their houſe unto the pit
with wo they paſs away.
14 But God will ſurely me preſerve
from death and endleſs pain,
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoul receive again.
15 If any man grow wondrous rich,
be not afraid therefore:
Altho' the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
16 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take its leave.
17 Yet in his life he counts himſelf
the happieſt under ſun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, all is well done.
18 But yet if he ſhould live ſo long
as did his fathers old:
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to death's fold.
19 Man that in honour lives, and doth
not underſtand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beaſts,
that periſh utterly.

PSAL. L. *W. W.*

THE mighty God,
th' Eternal hath thus ſpoke;
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
E'en from the eaſt,
and ſo forth to the weſt,
Out of Sion,
which place he liketh beſt,
God will appear,
in beauty excellent,
Our God will come
before long time be ſpent.
2 Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face,
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right.
Saying, Go to
and now my ſaints aſſemble
My pact they keep
their gifts do not diſſemble.
3 The heav'ns they ſhall
declare his righteouſneſs,
For God is judge
of all things more and leſs.
Hear my people,
for I will now reveal,
Liſt, Iſrael,
I'll from thee nought conceal,
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee
For not giving
all ſorts of off'ring to me.
4 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or calves out of thy ſtall:
For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods;
On thouſand hills
cattle are mine own goods.
I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beaſts mine are
which haunt the fields and fountains.
5 Were I hungry,
I would not thee it tell;
For all is mine
that in the world do dwell,
Eat I the fleſh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of goats, or of the flocks?
Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving;
And pay thy vows
unto God ever-living.
6 Call upon me
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
To the wicked
thus ſaith th' eternal God,
Why doſt thou preach
my words and laws abroad?
Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reduced.
7 My words I ſay,
thou doſt reject and hate:
If that thou ſeeſt
a thief, as with thy mate
Thou runn'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey ſeek out,
And art all one
with the adulterous rout.
Thou giv'ſt thyſelf
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tougue
deceiveth, is a wonder.
8 Thou ſitt'ſt muſing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mother's ſon to ſhame:
Theſe things thou didſt
and while I held my tongue
Thou didſt me judge,
becauſe I ſtay'd ſo long,
Like to thyſelf:
yet tho' I keep long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.
9 Conſider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word,
Leſt without help
I ſpoil you as a prey,
But he that thanks
offers, praiſeth alway,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
God's ſaving health to embrace.

Another of the ſame, by J. H.

THE God of gods, the Lord
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the ſun doth riſe unto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.
3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeak aloud, no doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſte,
and tempeſt round about.
4 The heavens which are ſo high,
the earth below likewiſe,
He will call forth, that he may try
the people that are his.
5 Bring forth my ſaints, ſaith he,
my faithful flock moſt dear:
Who are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.

6 And

6 And when these things are try'd,
then shall the heav'ns record,
That God is just, and all must 'bide
the judgments of the Lord.
7 My people now give heed,
Isr'el to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou can'st it not deny.

8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offer'st daily unto me
much more than I do lack.
9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattle young, or old?
Or else desire so much to feed
on goats out of thy fold?

10 Nay all the beasts are mine
in woods that eat their fills:
And thousands more of neat and kine,
that run wild on the hills.

The Second Part.

11 The birds that build on high,
on hills and out of sight:
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then tho' I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine?
Since that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine.

13 To bulls flesh have I mind
to eat it, dost thou think?
Or such a sweetness do I find
the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows always
unto the God most high.

15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou may'st praise my name.
16 But to the wicked train,
who talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foul and vain
to them the Lord will say,

17 With what face darest thou
my word once speak or name?
Why do thy words my law allow,
thy deeds deny the same?
18 Whereas, for to amend
thy life, thou art so slack?
My word, the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behind thy back.

The Third Part.

19 When thou a thief dost see
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'st, and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold
that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold
to use that life most vile.

21 Thy lips thou dost apply
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lie,
and still doth use the same.
22 Thou studiest to revile
thy friends to thee most near:
With slander basely dost defile
thy mother's son most dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink,
as tho' I did not see,
Thou go'st on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let
to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this, I you require,
who have not God in mind:
Lest when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well, and he shall see
to walk in godly ways.

PSAL. LI. *W. W.*

O Lord, consider my distress,
and now with speed some pity take:
My sins forgive, my faults redress,
good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjust and sinful act:
And purify me once again,
from this foul crime, and bloody fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledge my excess:
Because my sin doth still remain
before my face without release.
4 Against thee only have I sinn'd,
and done this evil in thy sight:
And if I should no mercy find,
yet were thy judgments just and right.
5 It is too manifest, alas!
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea, of my mother so born was,
and yet, vile wretch, remain therein.
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above
thou hast reveal'd, me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner than the glass:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whiteness I shall pass.
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,
that I may praise thee with my voice:
And that my strength may now amend
and broken bones also rejoice.

9 Turn back thy face, and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thine hand:
And purge my sins, I thee desire,
which do in number pass the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my breast,
and frame it to thy holy will:
And let thy spirit in me rest,
which may my soul with comfort fill.

The Second Part.

11 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy sight,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy holy spirit,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joys again,
which I was wont in thee to find:
Let me thy free Spirit retain,
which unto thee may draw my mind.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by my example shall flee sin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercy and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, I do thee humbly pray:
And then my mouth shall testify
thy praise and wondrous works alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offer'd many one:
But thou esteem'st of them no price,
and therein pleasure takest none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppress,
O Lord, thou never dost reject:
This sacrifice indeed is best,
and this thou chiefly dost expect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our off'rings
of peace and righteousness alway:
Yea, calves, and many other things,
upon thy altar we will lay.

Another of the same, by J. H.

HAVE mercy on me, Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sins deface.
2 Yea, wash me clean from my offence,
and mine iniquity:
For I do own my faults, and still
my sin is in my eye.

3 Against thee, thee alone have I
offended in this case:
And evil have I done before
the presence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou hast done,
upright thou may'st appear:
And when thou judgest, all may see,
that thou art very clear.

5 In wickedness I formed was,
when I began to be:
My mother at the very first
in sin conceived me.
6 But lo, truth in the inward parts,
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdom, thou
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter than the snow.
8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bones which thou, O Lord,
hast broken, may rejoice.

9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedness
do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
Within my bowels, Lord renew
a firm and stable sprite.

11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy spirit quite away:
The comfort of thy saving health,
give me again, I pray.
12 With thy free spirit me support,
then shall transgressors be,
By my instruction and advice,
converted unto thee.

The Second Part.

13 O God, thou art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousness,
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou, O Lord, unloose:
The praises of thy majesty,
my mouth shall then disclose.

15 I would have offer'd sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt-offerings,
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A spirit griev'd, is sacrifice
delightful in thine eyes:

A broken and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
17 In thy good will, deal gently, Lord,
with Sion, and withal,
Grant that of thy Jerusalem,
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-off'rings, gifts and sacrifice
of justice in that day,
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thy altars lay.

PSAL. LII. *Y. H.*

WHY dost thou tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercy lasts always?
2 Why doth thy mind yet still devise,
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor sharp.
3 On mischief why sett'st thou thy mind
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou lovest more false tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, blood and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flatt'ring style,
O false deceitful tongue!
5 Therefore the Lord shall thee confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and utterly deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praise the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withal,
cry out with one accord.
7 Behold the man that did refuse
the Lord for his defence:
But in his riches great did place
his trust and confidence
8 But I as olive fresh and green,
shall spring and spread abroad,
Because my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.
9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will advance thy name always,
wherein thy saints rejoice.

PSAL. LIII. *Y. H.*

THE foolish man within his heart
blasphemously hath said,
There is not any God at all;
why should we be afraid?
2 They are corrupt, and they also
a heinous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.
3 The Lord look'd down from heav'n upon
the sons of men below,
To see if any were that sought
the living God to know.
4 Out of the way they all are gone,
they all corrupted are:
There is not any that doth good,
not one for God doth care.
5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 E'en there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismay'd:
When as there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid.
7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scatter'd all abroad:
He hath confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give to thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfil
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people shall restore,
that once were captive led:
Then Jacob shall rejoice therein,
and Israel be glad.

PSAL. LIV. *Y. H.*

GOD, save me for thy holy name,
and for thy goodness sake:
Unto the strength, Lord, of the same,
I do my cause betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear,
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thyself to me, and hear
the words that I do say.
3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vex me still:
Who have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soul to spill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is nigh at hand:
With them by whom my soul is stay'd,
the Lord doth ever stand.
5 With plagues repay again all those
for me that lay in wait:
And in thy wrath destroy my foes
with their own snare and bait.
6 An off'ring of free heart and will
then I to thee shall make:
And praise thy name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.
7 Thou, Lord, at length hast set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now my eye with joy doth see
on them my heart's desire.

PSAL. LV. *Y. H.*

O God, give ear, and speedily
hear me when I do pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thyself away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request,
and answer me again:
With grief I pray, full sore oppress,
sorrow doth me constrain.
3 Because my foes with threats and cries
oppress me thro' despite:
And so the wicked sort likewise,
to vex me take delight.
4 For they in council do conspire
to charge me with some ill:
And in their hasty wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath
it panteth in my breast,
With terror and the dread of death
my soul is much oppress.
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror overwhelmeth me,
that I no shift can make.
7 O that I had wings like a dove,
then would I swiftly flee
Away from hence unto a place
where I at rest should be.
8 Lo, then I would go far away,
to fly I would not cease:
And I would hide myself, and stay
in some great wilderness.
9 I would be gone with speed and haste,
and not abide behind:
Till I had safely overpast
these blasts of boist'rous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their false and double tongue;
For I have 'spy'd their city full
of rapine, strife, and wrong.
11 Both day and night they go about
within the city wall:
In midst of her is mischief wrought,
and sorrow great withal.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds they are most vile:
And in her streets there doth remain
nothing but fraud and guile.

The Second Part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide:
Because from all their check and blame
somewhere I could me hide.
14 But thou it was, my fellow dear,
who friendship didst pretend:
And didst my secret council hear,
as a familiar friend.
15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk
unto the house of God.
16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischief doth abide in all
the places where they dwell.
17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for aid I flee:
The Lord will help me speedily,
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening-tide
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so constantly have cry'd,
he did not say me nay.
19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
tho' war be now at hand:
Altho' the number be full great
that do against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth reign
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and punish them full sore.
21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor fear the living Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands
who were in cov'nant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands
they do not care a whit.
23 While they have war within their hearts
as butter are their words:
And tho' they were as soft as oyl,
they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord
the just in thrall to see.
25 But God shall cast them in the pit
who thirst for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.
25 Tho' such be quite destroy'd and gone,
on him is all my stay:
I will depend his grace upon,
with all my heart alway.

PSAL. LVI. *Y. H.*

HAVE mercy, Lord, on me I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
2 My foes do daily enterprize,
to swallow me outright:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might.

3 When they would make me sore afraid
with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee will I abide.
4 God's promise I do mind and praise,
O Lord, I stick to thee:
I do not care at all assays,
what flesh can do to me.
5 What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsel that they take,
is, how to work me ill.
6 They all consent themselves to hide
close watch for me to lay:
They 'spy my paths, and snares have try'd
to take my life away.
7 Shall they escape on mischief set?
thou, God, on them wilt frown:
For in thy wrath thou dost not let
to throw whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou seest how oft they make me flee,
and on my tears dost look:
Reserve them in a glass by thee,
and write them in a book.
9 When I do call upon thy name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.
11 I trust in God the Lord, and say,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart most free,
my vows to God always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.
13 My soul from death thou dost defend,
and keep'st my feet upright:
That I before thee may ascend
with such as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. *Y. H.*

TAke pity, for thy promise sake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
Because my soul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the shadow of thy wings
I set my soul full fast:
Till mischief, malice, and like things,
be gone and overpast.
3 I call unto the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:
I mean the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.
4 For he from heav'n hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spite:
That to devour me have assay'd,
even mercy, truth, and might.
5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
who fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long,
as sharp as I have seen: [tongue,
They wound and cut with their quick
like swords and weapons keen.
7 Set up, and shew thyself, O God,
above the heav'ns most bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.
8 They laid their net, and did prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they thought my soul to snare,
but are fall'n into it.
9 My heart is set to laud the Lord:
in him to joy always:
My heart doth ever well accord
to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake, my joy, awake I say,
my lute, my harp and string:
And I myself before the day,
will rise, rejoice and sing.
11 Among the people I will tell
the goodness of my God:
And shew his praise that doth excel
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far
as heav'ns all are high:
His truth as high as any star
that shineth in the skie.
13 Set forth and shew thyself, O God,
above the heav'ns most bright:
Exalt thyself on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.

PSAL. LVIII *Y. H.*

YE rulers that are put in trust
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgments true and just,
regarding no man's might.
2 Nay, in your hearts ye daily muse
in mischief to consent:
And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.
3 The wicked sort from their birth-day
have erred on this wise:
And from their mother's womb always
have used craft and lies.
4 In them the poison and the breath
of serpents doth appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,
and fast stop doth her ear.
5 Because she will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No, tho' he were the chief of choice,
and therein doth excel.
6 The teeth, O Lord, which fast are set
in their mouths round about:
The lion's teeth that are so great
do thou, O Lord, break out.
7 Let them consume away and waste,
as water runs forth-right:
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,
let them be broke in sight.
8 As snails do waste within the shell,
and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the sun.
9 Before the thorns that now are young
to bushes big shall grow,
The storms of anger waxing strong,
shall take them e're they know,
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.
11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell
that good men have reward: [tell
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX. *Y. H.*

SEnd aid, and save me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.
2 O Lord, preserve me from those men
whose doings are not good:
And set me sure and safe from them
that thirst still after blood.
3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise, and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.
5 Arise, O God of Israel,
smite every heathen land:
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their mischief stand.
6 At night they run and seek about,
like dogs they howl also:
And all the city quite thro'out,
from place to place they go.
7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are swords:
They have contriv'd my death and say,
there's none doth hear our words.
8 But, Lord, thou hast their ways espy'd,
and thou shalt them disgrace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.
9 The strength that does our foes with-
O Lord, doth come from thee: [stand,
Thou art, O God, my help at hand,
a fort and fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case,
such as my heart doth will.

The Second Part.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,
lest it from mind do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words and lying tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths, with lies and wrong,
let all the world deride.
13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know thro'out the world
that Jacob's God doth reign.
14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Thro'out the streets in ev'ry place,
they run about and 'spy.
15 They seek about for meat alway,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodness I will praise
For thou art my defence and God,
in time of need always.
17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me
O Lord, I sing to thee: [staid,
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX. *Y. H.*

O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake,
and scatter us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the land so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The health thereof O Lord, restore,
for it doth bow and quake.
3 With heavy things thou plaguest thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as fear thy name,
a banner thou dost shew:

That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.
5 So that thy might may keep and save
the folk that serveth thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did speak from his own place,
this was his joyful sound:
I will divide Sechem by pace,
and mete out Succoth's ground.
7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
o'er Edom cast my shoe:
And thou, Philistia, ought'st to seek
to me for favour too
9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto the city strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?
10 Lord, wilt not thou, who didst forsake
thy folk, their land and coasts?
Our wars in hand thou would not take
nor go forth with our hosts.
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us disdain:
The help that hosts of men can give,
is all but weak and vain.
12 But thro' our God we shall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

PSAL. LXI. *Y. H.*

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my suit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth I cry:
In grief and anguish of my heart,
to thee, O God most high.
3 I on the rock of thy great pow'r,
my woful mind repose:
Thou art my hope, and fort, and tow'r
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I long to dwell,
there ever to abide:
Under thy wings I know right well
I shall me safely hide.
5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfil the same:
With riches great he will reward
all those that fear his name.
6 The king shall he in health maintain,
and so prolong his days:
That he from age to age may reign,
with honour great always.
7 That he may have a dwelling place
before the Lord alway:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace
defend him from decay.
8 And then, O Lord, I ever will
sing praise unto thy name:
That all my vows I may fulfil,
and daily pay the same.

PSAL. LXII. *Y. H.*

MY soul to God shall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
Because my health and hope to speed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my stay, and no pretence
shall make me much dismay'd.
3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye seek always
to put him to the worse:
You love to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.
5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend
on God my chief desire?
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tow'r,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me, that no pow'r
can move me out of place.
7 My glory and salvation doth
on him alone depend:
He is my strength, my stay, my wealth,
and still doth me defend.
8 O put your trust in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and say,
our trust is in the Lord.
9 The sons of men deceitful are,
on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare,
for they can hold no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong and robbery,
let vain delights be gone:
Tho' riches flow in suddenly,
set not your hearts thereon.
11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
That He alone doth all.
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shall find
according to their deed.

PSAL. LXIII. *T. S.*

O God, my God, I early seek
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soul and body both,
do thirst of thee to taste.
2 And in the barren wilderness,
where waters there are none,
My flesh is parch'd for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.
3 That I might see yet once again
thy glory, strength and might:
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.
4 For why, thy mercies far surmount
this life, and wretched days:
My lips therefore shall give to thee,
due honour, laud and praise.
5 And whilst I live I will not fail
to worship thee alway:
And in thy name I will lift up
my hands when I do pray.
6 My soul is as with marrow fill'd,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.
7 When in my bed I think on thee,
and in the wakeful night:
I under covert of thy wings
rejoice with great delight.
8 My soul doth closely stick by thee,
thy right-hand is my pow'r:
And those that seek my soul to slay
death shall them soon devour.
9 The sword shall them devour each one,
their carcasses shall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to seek at need.
10 The king and all men shall rejoice,
that do profess God's word:
For liars mouths shall then be stopp'd,
and all their ways abhorr'd.

PSAL. LXIV. *Y. H.*

O Lord, unto my voice give ear,
when I complain and pray:
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of men
who all ill feats do work.
3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
And shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean most bitter words.
4 They privily do shoot their shaft,
the upright man to hit:
The innocent to strike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.
5 A wicked word they have decreed,
in council thus they cry,
To use deceit, let us not dread,
for none can it espy.
6 Which way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.
7 But yet all this shall not prevail,
when they least think thereon:
God with his dart shall sure assail,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withal
shall work themselves such blame:
That they who then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.
9 And all that see shall know right well
that God this thing hath wrought:
And praise his wonderous works, and tell
what he to pass hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoice,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy, with mind and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

PSAL. LXV. *Y. H.*

THY praise alone, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion thy own hill:
Thy vows to thee they do maintain,
and promises fulfil.
2 For that thou doth their pray'rs still hear,
and dost thereto agree:
The people all, both far and near,
with trust shall come to thee.
3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But, Lord, forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou doth chuse
within thy court to dwell:
Thy house and temple shall he use,
with pleasures that excel.
5 Of thy great justice hear, O God,
our hearth of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coast likewise.
6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compass'd with thy pow'r:
Thou mak'st the mountains strong and stout,
to stand in ev'ry show'r.
7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage,
making them very still:
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.

8 The folk that dwell thro'out the earth
shall dread thy signs to see:
Morning and evening with great mirth,
send praises up to thee.
9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou dost supply,
and much increase her store.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The seed and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.
11 With rain thou doth her furrows fill,
whereby her clouds do fall:
The drops on her thou dost distil,
and bless her fruit withal.
12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace,
with fair and pleasant crop:
The clouds distil their dews apace,
great plenty they do drop.
13 Whereby the desart shall begin
full great increase to bring:
The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.
14 In places plain the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that they shall sing with mirth.

PSAL. LXVI. *T. S.*

YE men on earth, in God rejoice,
with praise set forth his name:
Extol his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee,
full sore against their heart.
3 All men that dwell on earth thro'out,
shall praise the name of God:
The land whereof the earth about,
is shew'd and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to pass hath brought.
5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way he had:
On foot to pass, both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
And such as will him disobey,
by him shall be controul'd.
7 Ye people give unto our God
due laud and thanks always:
With joyful face declare abroad,
and sing unto him praise.
8 Who doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withal:
He stays our feet so that no strife,
can make us slip or fall.
9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
whether they do abide:
As workmen do, when they desire
to have their metals try'd.
10 Altho' thou dost us suffer long
in prison to be cast:
And there with chains and fetters strong,
to lie in bondage fast.

The Second Part.

11 Altho', I say, thou suffer men
on us to ride and reign:
Tho' we thro' fire and water run
with very grief and pain:
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace,
dispose it to the best;
Bringing us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.
13 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there will I myself apply
my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I spake,
in all my grief and smart:
The vows, I say, which I did make,
in anguish of my heart.
15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee,
of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth, and hearken here full soon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor soul hath done,
to you I will record.
17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue, make speedy pace
to praise him joyfully.
18 But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked sort rejoice:
Or if I have delight in sin,
God will not hear my voice.
19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My pray'r also he doth regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put
nor cast me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me put,
which I do ever find.

PSAL. LXVII. *T. H.*

HAVE mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us, do thou accord,
the brightness of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations here below
may see thy saving health.
3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy name:
And let the people all abroad,
extol and laud the same.
4 Thro'out the world so wide,
let all rejoice with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doth guide
the nations of the earth.
5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy name:
And let the people all abroad,
extol and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God, the God of peace,
shall ever bless us all.
7 God shall us greatly bless,
and then both far and near,
The folks which all the earth possess,
of him shall stand in fear.

PSAL. LXVIII. *T. S.*

LET God arise, and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies for fear shall run,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as wax melts before the fire,
and wind blows smoak away,
So in the presence of the Lord,
the wicked shall decay.
3 But righteous men before the Lord
shall heartily rejoice:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and chearful in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the sky:
Extol the great Jehovah's name,
and him still magnify.
5 The same is he that is above
within his holy place:
The father of the fatherless,
and judge of widow's case.
6 Houses and issue both he gives
unto the comfortless:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distress.
7 When thou didst march before the folk
th' Egyptians from among:
And brought'st them thro' the wilderness,
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did shake, the heav'ns did drop,
great thunder-claps were heard:
Mount Sinai also moved was
when Isr'el's God appear'd.
9 Thy heritage with drops of rain,
abundantly was wash'd:
And if so be it barren was,
by thee it was refresh'd.
10 The chosen flock doth there remain,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou dost provide,
of thy especial grace.

The Second Part.

11 God will give women causes just
to magnify his name:
When as the people triumphs make,
and purchase mighty fame.
12 Puissant kings, for all their pow'r
shall flee and take the foil:
And women which remain at home,
shall help to part the spoil.
13 And tho' ye were as black as pots,
your hue shall pass the dove:
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
o'er kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as is the snow.
15 Tho' Basan be a fruitful hill,
and in heighth others pass:
Yet Sion, God's most holy hill,
doth far excel in grace
16 Why leap ye thus, ye hills most high,
and thus in pride do swell?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will ever dwell.
17 God's army twenty thousand is
of angels great and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai,
is present them among.
18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high,
and captive led'st them all:
Who in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage did inthral.
19 Thou hast received gifts for men,
even for thy enemies:
Unto the end that God the Lord
might dwell with them likewise.
20 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he pours on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
both of our health and peace.

The Third Part.

21 He is the God from whom alone
salvation we obtain:
He is the God by whom we 'scape
all dangers, death and pain.
22 And he shall wound the head of all
his enemies also:

The hairy scalp of such as on
in wickedness still go.
23 From Bashan will I bring, said he,
my people and my sheep:
And all my own as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
24 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my name:
The tongues of dogs they shall be red
with licking of the same.
25 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
unto their own disgrace:
How thou, my God and King, dost go
within thy holy place.
26 The singers go before with joy,
the minstrels make no stay:
And in the midst the damsels do
with timbrels sweetly play.
27 Now in the congregations thou,
O Isr'el, praise the Lord:
And Jacob's whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
28 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their host:
With Zabulon and Nephthalim,
who dwelt about their coast.
29 Thy God hath sent forth strength for thee,
O God, make firm and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
30 Then in thy temple, gifts will we
offer to thee, O Lord:
And in thy own Jerusalem
praise thee with one accord.

The Fourth Part.

31 Yea, and strange kings by us subdu'd
shall do like in those days:
For unto thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
32 He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And make them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.
33 Then shall the lords of Egypt come
and presents with them bring:
The Moors also stretch out their hands
to God their Lord and King.
34 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.
35 For he doth ride, and ever did,
above the heav'ns most bright:
And by his fearful thunder claps
men may well know his might.
36 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on high:
Whose might and pow'r doth far extend
above the cloudy sky.
37 O God, thy holiness and pow'r
is dread for evermore:
The God of Isr'el gives us strength,
therefore his name adore.

PSAL. LXIX. *H.*

SAve me, O Lord, and that with speed,
because the waters do
So very nigh my soul proceed,
and enter thereinto.
2 I sink full deep in mire and clay,
where I can feel no ground:
And in deep waters, where I may
most suddenly be drown'd.
3 With crying I am weary, lo,
my throat is hoarse and dry:
My sight doth fail, looking also
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltless do oppress
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no less
than hairs upon my head.
5 Tho' for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compel me to restore
the things I never had.
6 What I thro' my simplicity
have done, Lord, thou canst tell:
And all my faults in privacy
to thee are known full well.
7 O God of hosts, defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee, and for thy sake
that I do bear this blame:
In spite to thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.
9 My mother's sons, my brethren all,
reject me with disgrace:
And as a stranger they me call,
they will not know my face.
10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth vex me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth touch.

The Second Part.

11 Tho' I do fast my flesh to tame,
yea, if I weep and moan:
I am reproached for the same
by scorners ev'ry one.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in sackcloth use to walk:
Reproachfully they it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.
13 Both high and low and all the throng
that sit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 They that sit in the gate, with spite
against me all decree:
The drunkards that in wine delight,
do make their songs of me.
15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee:
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thy aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.
17 Lest with the waves I should be drown'd
and depth my soul devour:
And lest the pit should me confound
and shut me in her pow'r.
18 O Lord of hosts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.
19 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turn thy face away,
I am oppress on ev'ry side,
in haste give ear, I pray.
20 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The Third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou know'st, and thou canst tell:
For they that seek and work the same,
thou seest them all full well.
22 When with reproach they break my heart,
some help I fain would see:
But find no friends to ease my smart,
nor none to comfort me.
23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withal,
strong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord, turn their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in their gin.
25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs and let them find
themselves in thrall to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.
27 As desarts dry their house disgrace,
their seed do thou expel:
That none thereof possess their place,
nor in their tents once dwell.
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.
29 Then let them heap up mischief still,
since they are all perverse:
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, and trust:
That for their names they never look
in number of the just.

The Fourth Part.

31 Tho' I, O Lord, with pain and grief
have been full sore oppress:
Thy help shall give me such relief,
that all shall be redress.
32 That I may give thy name the praise
that doth to thee belong:
I will extol the same always,
with a thanksgiving song.
33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
such mind thy grace hath born:
Than either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoice them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, your life
for ever shall endure.
35 For why? the Lord of hosts doth hear
the poor when they complain:
His prisoners are to him full dear,
he doth not them disdain.
36 Wherefore the sky and earth below,
the sea, with flood and stream:
His praise they shall declare and show,
with all that live in them.
37 For sure our God will Sion save;
and Judah's cities build:
Much folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fill'd.
38 His servants seed shall keep the same,
all ages out of mind:
And there all they that love his name,
a dwelling-place shall find.

PSAL LXX. *H.*

O God to me take heed,
I help of thee require:
O Lord of hosts, with haste and speed
help me, I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all,
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them be turned back and fall,
that think and wish me ill.

3 Let

3 Let them rewarded be
with infamy and ſhame,
Who when harm happens unto me
do triumph in the ſame.
4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth:
Who only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay always,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe
be given to the Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor,
come, Lord, thy aid I lack;
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore
make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

PSAL. LXXI. *T. H.*

MY Lord my God, in all diſtreſs
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let not ſhame my ſoul oppreſs,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and pow'r:
From folk unjuſt, and alſo them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art my ſtay whereon I reſt,
thou Lord of hoſts art he:
Even from my youth I thought it beſt
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth,
and I thro' thee was born:
Whereof I will thee praiſe with mirth,
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aid moſt ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth for ever ſhall
be filled with thy praiſe:
Alſo my tongue ſhall never fail
to honour thee always.

9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I pray,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes inquire
to take me thro' deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul lay wait.

The Second Part.

11 Lay hands upon him now, they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quick, for to his aid
moſt ſure there cometh none.
12 Do not withdraw thyſelf away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of grief I may
have ſpeedy help from thee.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Suppreſs them with rebuke alſo
that fain would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all aſſays:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record
that daily help doth ſend:
For thy great benefits, O Lord,
no numbers have nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek for one,
with thy good help, O God,
The ſaving health of thee alone
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not in my old age,
and when my head is grey.

The Third Part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy pow'r may know
hereafter many year.
20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderful indeed,
oh, who is like to thee!
21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore,
and yet thou did'ſt me ſave:
Yea, thou did'ſt help and me reſtore,
and took'ſt me from the grave.
22 And thou my honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe,
and comfort'ſt me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulneſs to praiſe
I will with viol ſing:
My harp ſhall ſound thy laud always,
O Iſr'els holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice,
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
Alſo my mouth ſhall much rejoice,
for thou haſt ſet me free.
25 My tongue thy righteouſneſs ſhall ſound,
I daily ſpeak it will.
For grief and ſhame doth them confound
that ſeek to work me ill.

PSAL. LXXII. *T. H.*

LORD, give thy judgments to the king,
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſon in ev'ry thing,
Lord, let thy juſtice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk with right:
And ſo defend with equity,
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high,
unto thy folk give peace:
Let little hills alſo apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poor,
with aid, and make them ſtrong:
And ſo deſtroy for evermore,
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as ſun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the moon by night.
6 Lord, make the king unto the juſt,
like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
refreſhing land new ſown.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his days,
and all ſhall be at peace:
Until the moon ſhall ceaſe always
to change, waſte, or increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord, and have command
from ſhoar to ſhoar thro'out:
And from the floods within the land,
thro' all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſarts dwell,
ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his foes that do rebel,
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The lords of all the iſles alſo
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
Arabia and Saba's kings
give many a coſtly thing.

The Second Part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world,
obey at his command.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do call:
Alſo the ſimple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poor,
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſouls to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeem their ſouls from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, and might:
Alſo their blood that he ſhall ſhed,
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He ſhall be honour'd as a king,
and daily be extoll'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land,
of corn ſhall bear ſuch throng:
That it like cedar trees ſhall ſtand
in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities alſo well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſurpaſs:
In plenty it ſhall ſo exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſs.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his name,
while that the ſun is light:
And think them happy thro' the fame,
all folk ſhall bleſs his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſr'els God each one:
For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing,
yea, he himſelf alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy name,
all times eternally:
Let all the earth ſtill praiſe the ſame.
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

PSAL. LXXIII. *T. S.*

TRuly the Lord is very good
and kind to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well.
2 But as for me I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
Before that I was well aware
my ſteps did turn aſide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd with great diſdain:
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoil and pain.
4 They never ſuffer pains nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are full ſtout and ſtrong
and ever in good plight.

5 Always free from adverſity,
and ev'ry ſad event:
With other men they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
They are ev'n wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdain.

7 They are ſo fed, that e'en with fat
their eyes oft-times out ſtart:

And

And as for worldly goods they have
more than can wish their heart.
8 Their life is more licentious, and
they boast much with their tongue,
How they the poor and simple have
oppressed with great wrong.
9 They set their mouth against the heav'ns,
and do the Lord blaspheme:
They proudly boast of worldly things,
no one do they esteem.
10 God's people often do turn back
to see their prosp'rous state:
And almost drink the self same cup,
and talk at the same rate.

The Second Part.

11 How can it be that God, say they,
should know or understand
These worldly things, since wicked men
be lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.
13 Then why do I so carefully
from wickedness refrain?
And wash my hands in innocence,
and cleanse my heart in vain?
14 And suffer scourges ev'ry day,
as subject to all blame?
And ev'ry morning from my youth
sustain rebuke and shame?
15 Now I had almost said as they,
misliking my estate:
But then I should thy children judge,
as most unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.
17 Until the time I went into
thy holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
18 Namely, how that thou settest them
upon a slipp'ry place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will,
thou dost them soon deface.
19 Then all men muse at that strange
to see how suddenly [night,
They do consume, perish, and come
to endless misery.
20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight
shall fail and pass away.

The Third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppress't:
So simple, I so ignorant,
ev'n as it were a beast.
22 Nevertheless, by my right-hand
thou hold'st me always fast:
And with thy counsel shalt me guide,
to glory at the last.
23 What thing is there that I can wish,
but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there nothing is
like thee that I can love.
24 My flesh and spirit both do fail,
but God will me restore:
For of my heart he is the strength
and portion evermore.
25 But, lo, all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
saving in thee alone.
26 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
his wonders I will tell.

PSAL LXXIV. *J. H.*

WHY art thou, Lord, so long from us
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thy anger kindle thus
at thy own pasture sheep?
2 Lord, call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine so long:
The which thou hast redeem'd and
from bondage sore and strong [brought
3 Have mind therefore, and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou was wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet, and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Who now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.
5 Amidst the congregations all,
thy foes do roar, O God:
They set as signs on ev'ry wall,
banners display'd abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hills do grow:
So shine the bills and swords of these
within thy temple now.
7 The ceiling fine, and carved boards,
with all the goodly stones:
With axes, hammers, bills, and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
their rage doth so abound:
The house appointed to thy name,
they raze ev'n to the ground.
9 And thus they say within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burn they up in ev'ry part
God's houses thro' the land.
10 Yet thou no sign of help dost send,
our prophets all are gone,
To tell when our plague shall end,
among us there is none.
11 How long, Lord, shall thy enemies
thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore blaspheme,
thy great and holy name?
12 Why dost thou thy right-hand with-
from us so long away? [draw
Out of thy bosom pluck it forth,
with speed thy foes to slay.

The Second Part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea, thy good grace without the world
for our great help is seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the serpent's head,
that he therein did die.
15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so
of whales that are most fell: [great
And gav'st them to the folks to eat
that in the deserts dwell. [rise
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to
from rocks both hard and high:
Thy mighty hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be dry.
17 Both day and night also are thine,
by thee they were begun:
And thou likewise prepared hast
the light of moon and sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer heats and winter frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.
19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folks are set,
to rail upon thy name.
20 Deliver not the soul, O Lord,
of thy own turtle-dove
Into their hands, but help afford,
the poor whom thou dost love.
21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant,
behold our misery:
All the dark places of the earth
are full of cruelty.
22 Let not the simple men therefore
be turned back with shame:
But let the needy evermore
give praise unto thy name.
23 Arise, O Lord, and plead thy cause
against thy enemies:
Who daily do reject thy laws,
and them with scorn despise.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption high,
Is more and more encreas'd of those
that hate thee spitefully.

PSAL LXXV. *J. H.*

TO thee, O God, I will give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee,
Since thy name is so near, declare
thy wond'rous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.
3 I did to the mad people say,
deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
lift not your horns so high.
4 I said unto them, set not up
your raised horns on high:
And see that with stiff neck you do
not speak presumptuously.
5 For neither from the eastern part,
nor from the west likewise,
Nor from forsaken wilderness,
promotion doth arise. [earth,
6 But God who rules both heav'n and
the righteous judge alone:
It's he that puts one down, and sets
another in the throne.
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine,
is in the hand of God:
And all the mixture of the same,
himself will pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth shall drink
and suck them every whit.
9 But I will talk of God alway,
and his great name adore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horn of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

PSAL. LXXVI. *J. H.*

TO all that now in Judah dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he hath pitch'd his tent,
to tarry there a space:
In Sion also he is bent
to fix his dwelling place.

3 And

And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpear, and ſhield:
His enemies did overthrow
in battel in the field.
4 Thou art moſt worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the ſtrongeſt in the world,
that rob on mountains high.
5 But now the proud are ſpoiled thro'
and they are fall'n aſleep: [thee,
Thro' men of war no help can be,
themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
when thou didſt them reprove
As half aſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſemen once did move.
7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To 'bide thy ſight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou doſt make thy judgments
from heaven unto the ground, [heard
Then all the earth full ſore afraid,
in ſilence ſhall be found.
9 And that when thou, O God, doſt
in judgment for to ſpeak, [ſtand
To ſave th'afflicted of the land,
that feeble are and weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reign,
ſhall turn unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou reſtrain
their wrath and threats always.
11 Make vows, and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terror is his ſight
to all the kings on earth.

PSAL. LXXVII. 7. H.

I With my voice to God did cry,
who lent a gracious ear:
My voice I lifted up on high,
and he my ſuit did hear.
2 In time of grief I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretch'd my hands to him abroad,
my ſoul comfort forſook.
3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou doſt my eyes ſo hold from reſt,
that I always awake:
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſleep does me forſake.
5 The days of old in mind I caſt,
and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are paſt,
full many years agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I find,
my ſpirits ſearch to know.
7 Will God, ſay I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What is his goodneſs quite decay'd,
and paſſed clean away?
Or is his promiſe now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay?
9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to with-hold?
10 At laſt, I ſay, this ſurely is
my own infirmity?
But his right-hand can help all this,
and change it ſpeedily.

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
And all his wonders paſt and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and all his counſels wiſe.
13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the
of thee, the Lord our God? [might
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy wonders ev'ry hour:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy virtue and thy power.
15 And thy own folk thou doſt defend
with an out ſtretched arm:
Thoſe that from Jacob did deſcend,
and Joſeph's ſeed from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds that were both thick and
did rain full plenteouſly: [black,
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
the lightnings from above,
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.
19 Thy ways within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpy,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou led'ſt thy folk upon the land
as ſheep on ev'ry ſide:
By Moſes and by Aaron's hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

PSAL. LXXVIII. 7. H.

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:
My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange parables,
and ſentences divine;
2 Which we ourſelves have heard and
even of our fathers old: [learn'd
And which for our inſtruction them
our fathers have us told.
3 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that after came:
Who ſhould God's mighty power declare,
and wondrous works proclaim.
4 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Iſrael ſhould live:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.
5 That they and their poſterity,
that were not ſprung up then,
Should have the knowledge of thy laws,
and teach it their children.
6 That they may have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws,
and his commands in love.
7 Not being as their fathers, who
rebelled in God's ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
8 How went the ſons of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoil?
Shooting their darts in day of war,
and yet receiv'd the foil?
9 For why, they did not keep with God
the cov'nant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according as he ſaid.
10 But put into oblivion
his counſel and his will:
And all his works magnificent
which he declared ſtill.

The Second Part.

11 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himſelf diſcloſe,
In Egypt land within the field
that call'd is Thaneos!
12 He did divide and part the ſea,
thro' which he made a way
For them to paſs, and on a heap
the waters made to ſtay.
13 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when it was dark,
with fire he gave them light.
14 He clave the rocks in wilderneſs,
and gave the people drink:
As plentiful as when the deeps
did flow up to the brink.
15 He drew forth rivers out of rocks,
that were both dry and hard:
In ſuch abundance that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
16 Yet for all this, againſt the Lord
their ſin they did increaſe:
And did provoke the moſt Higheſt
to wrath in wilderneſs.
17 And in their hearts they tempted God,
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kind of meat
as ſerved to their luſt.
18 Yea, they againſt him ſpake, and thus
their boldneſs did expreſs:
Can God prepare a table in
this barren wilderneſs?
19 Behold he ſmote the ſtony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?
20 When God heard this he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his ſeed:
His indignation alſo did
'gainſt Iſrael proceed.

The Third Part.

21 Becauſe they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and ſuccour them
in their neceſſity.
22 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
And rain'd down Manna for to eat,
a food of mighty wonder.
23 When earthly men with angels food
did plentifully feaſt:
He made the eaſt-wind blow away,
and brought in the ſouth-weſt.
24 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowls as thick as ſand:
Which he did caſt amidſt the place
where all their tents did ſtand.
25 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire
to ſerve their luſt and wills.
25 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell:

And slew the strength of all their youth,
and choice of Israel.
27 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would not him believe.
28 Their days therefore he shortned, and
did make their honour vain:
Their years did waste and pass away
with terror and with pain.
29 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him speedily:
Remembring that he was their strength,
their help, and God most high.
30 Tho' with their mouth they nothing
but flatter with the Lord: [did
And with their tongues and in their hearts
dissembled every word.

The Fourth Part.

31 For why? their hearts were nothing
to him, nor what he said: [bent
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant he made.
32 Yet was he still so merciful
when they deserv'd to die,
That he forgave them, and would not
them utterly destroy.
33 Yea, many times he stay'd his wrath,
and did not them surprize:
And would not suffer that his whole
displeasure should arise.
34 Considering they were but flesh,
or like to wind and rain
Passing away, and never doth
return and come again.
35 How often in the wilderness
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and stir him up
to plague them with his stroke?
36 Yet did they turn again to sin,
and tempt him very soon:
Prescribing to the mighty God
what things they would have done.
37 Not thinking of his mighty hand,
nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hand
of the fierce enemy.
38 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.
39 Nor how he turned by his pow'r
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river or at flood.
40 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy:
And fill'd their country full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The Fifth Part.

41 Nor how did he their fruits unto
the caterpillar give:
And of the labour of their hands
locusts did them deprive
42 With hail-stones he destroy'd their
so that they all were lost: [vines,
And likewise all their sycamores
he did consume with frost.
43 With hail-stones also once again
the Lord their cattel smote:
And all their flocks and herds likewise
with thunderbolts full hot.
44 He cast upon them his fierce wrath,
and indignation sore:
Amongst them evil angels sent,
which troubled them yet more.
45 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man as well as beast.
46 He smote also all the first-born
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.
47 But as for his own people he
did them preserve and keep:
And carry'd them thro' wilderness,
even like a flock of sheep.
48 Without all fear, both safe and sound,
he brought them out of thrall;
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were overwhelmed all.
49 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand.
50 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did the land divide:
And in their tents he set the tribes
of Isr'el to abide.
51 Yet for all this the God most high
they mov'd and tempted still:
And would not keep his testament,
nor yet obey his will.
52 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray:
Much like a bow that will not bend,
but slip and start away.

The Sixth Part.

53 And griev'd him with their hill altars,
with offerings and fire:
And with their idols grievously
provoked him to ire.
54 For which his wrath began again
to kindle in his breast:
The wickedness of Israel
he did so much detest.
55 The tabernacle he forsook
of Silo where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
56 Then suffer'd he his might and power
in bondage for to be:
And gave the honour of his ark
unto the enemy.
57 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:
Their young men were consum'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
58 And with the sword the priests also
did perish ev'ry one;
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemoan.
59 Then did the Lord awake as one
whom sleep could not confine:
And like a mighty giant that
refreshed is with wine.
60 With em'rods in the hinder parts
his enemies he smote:
And put them into such a shame,
as should not be forgot.
61 The tent and tabernacle he
of Joseph did refuse:
Also the tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wise chuse.
62 But he the tribe of Judah chose,
that he therein might dwell:
Ev'n the most noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.
63 And there he did his temple build,
both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure
64 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of sheep.
65 From following the ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance
66 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his pow'r
did govern them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. *7. H.*

O God the Gentiles do invade
thy heritage to spoil:
Jerusalem a heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy saints most dear,
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee fear,
the beasts devour and waste.
3 Their blood thro'out Jerusalem
as waters spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing-stock
almost the world thro'out:
The enemies at us do mock
which dwell our coast about.
5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain
thy anger and thy rage!
And shall thy wrath and jealousy
not any more assuage?
6 Upon those people pour the same
who did thee never know:
The realms which call not on thy name,
consume and overthrow.
7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacob's seed destroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have laid waste and void.
8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pity show:
And aid us Lord, in our assaults,
for we are weak and low.

The Second Part.

9 O God, that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy name.
10 Why should the wicked thus alway,
to us a people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoice, and say,
where is their God became?
11 Require, O Lord, as thou see'st good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants blood,
which they spilt in despite.
12 Receive into thy sight in haste,
the clamours, grief and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
and bound in irons strong.
13 Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of band:
Who unto death are destinate,
and in their foes strong hand.
14 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy name
Into their laps do thou seven-fold
repay again the same.
15 So we thy flock and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore,

And

And teach all ages how to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

PSAL. LXXX. *J. H.*

THou ſhepherd that doſt Iſr'el keep,
give ear and take good heed,
Who leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed.
2 And thou, O Lord, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on cherubims moſt bright,
Shew forth thyſelf, and do not let
ſend down thy beams of light.
3 Before Ephr'im and Benjamin,
Manaſſes in like wiſe,
To ſhew thy pow'r do thou begin;
come help us, Lord, ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Shew us the brightneſs of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.
5 Lord God of hoſts, of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou delay?
And 'gainſt thy folk in anger ſwell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep,
their bread with grief they eat:
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in meaſure full and great.
7 Thou haſt made us a very ſtrife
to thoſe that dwell about:
Which much doth pleaſe our enemies,
they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.
9 From Egypt, where it grew not well,
thou brought'ſt a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didſt expel,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet its root ſo faſt,
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fill'd the land at laſt.

The Second Part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about,
with ſhade that from it came:
Alſo the cedars ſtrong and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her walls deſtroy?
her hedge pluckt up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſs thereby,
the ſame do ſpoil and waſte.
13 The boar out of the wood ſo wild,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoſts return again,
from heav'n do thou look down:
Behold and with thy help ſuſtain
thy vineyard overthrown.
15 Thy pleaſant vine, thy Iſrael,
which thy right-hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well,
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it off apace,
they burn it down with fire,
And through the frowning of thy face
we periſh in thine ire.
17 Let thy right-hand be with me now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſon of man, whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free,
and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy name.
19 O Lord of hoſts, through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI. *J. H.*

BE light and glad, in God rejoice,
who is our ſtrength and ſtay:
Be joyful, and lift up your voice
to Jacob's God alway.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet,
ſome joyful Pſalm to ſing:
Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet,
on ev'ry pleaſant ſtring.
3 Blow as it were in the new moon,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael
a ſtatute which was made
By Jacob's God, and muſt full well
be evermore obey'd.
5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witneſs all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God himſelf had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard,
he did not underſtand.
7 I from his ſhoulder took, ſaith he,
the burden clean away,
And from the furnace ſet him free,
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call,
I helpt thee ſpeedily:
And I did anſwer thee withal
in thunder from on high.
9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Where thou the anger of the Lord
with murmuring didſt move.
10 Hear, O my people Iſrael,
what I do promiſe thee,
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The Second Part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad:
And in no wiſe bow to or ſerve
a ſtrange and foreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aſk of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.
13 But yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I ſpake:
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then I did leave them to their will,
in hardneſs of their heart:
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they did pervert.
15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay,
And Iſrael with due regard
had walked in my way!
16 I ſhould have ſoon deſtroy'd their foes,
and brought them down full low:
And turn'd my hand againſt all thoſe
that ſought their overthrow.
17 And they that at the Lord did rage,
as liars ſhould be found:
But for his folk, their time and age
ſhould with great joys be crown'd.
18 I would have fed them with the crop
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fill might eat.

PSAL. LXXXII. *J. H.*

AMong the princes, men of might,
the Lord himſelf doth ſtand:
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long, ſaith he, will you proceed
falſe judgment to award?
Why have you partially agreed
the wicked to regard?
3 Whereas of right you ſhould defend
the fatherleſs and weak:
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgment juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.
5 They will not learn nor underſtand,
but ſtill in darkneſs go:
All the foundations of the land
are out of courſe alſo.
6 I had decreed aſſuredly
as gods to take you all:
Children alſo of the moſt high,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants, you deſtroy will I,
and pluck you quite away.
8 Up, Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why all nations are thy own,
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. *J. H.*

DO not, O Lord, reſtrain thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
With-hold not, Lord, thyſelf ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why, behold thy foes, and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that bear a hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.
3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftily enquire:
For thine eleſt to lie in wait,
in council they conſpire.
4 Come on, ſay they, let us expel
and pluck theſe folk away:
So that the name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.
5 They all conſpire within their hearts,
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſm'elites likewiſe,
The Hagarens and Moabites,
their plots do ſtill deviſe.
7 Gebal and Ammon do likewiſe
with Amalek conſpire:
The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 Aſſur is alſo join'd to them
in their conſpiracy:
And is become a fence and aid
to Lot's poſterity.
9 As thou didſt to the Midianites,
to ſerve them, Lord, each one:
To Jabin and to Siſera,
beſide the brook Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them through thy might;
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The Second Part.

11 Make them now and their lords alike Zeb and Oreb then
As Zeba and Zalmunna were,
the kings of Midian.
12 Who said Let us thro'out the land
in all their coasts abroad,
Possess and take into our hand
the fair houses of God.
13 Turn them, O God, with storms so
as wheels that have no stay:
Or like the chaff which men do cast
with winds to fly away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forest spills:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hills.
15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy wind and stormy breath,
Lord, make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to seek thy name.
17 And let them daily more and more
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy
confound and sink them all.
18 That they may know and understand
thou art the God most high:
And that thou dost with mighty hand
the world rule constantly.

PSAL. LXXXIV. *Y. H.*

HOW pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant Lord they be!
2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart and flesh cry out also
for thee the living God.
3 The sparrows find a room to nest,
and save themselves from wrong:
The swallow also hath a nest
wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thy altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts, thou art alway
my only God and King.
5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house always:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art:
Who to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.
7 As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains still:
That as a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits dost fill.
8 From strength to strength they go full fast,
no faintness there shall be:
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.
9 O Lord of hosts to me give heed,
and hearken to my cry:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacob's God most high.
10 O God, our shield, of thy good grace,
regard, and so draw near:
Regard, O Lord; behold the face
of thy anointed dear.
11 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or stay
a thou and days beside.
12 Much rather had I keep a door
within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickedness
to settle my abode.
13 For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing will he with-hold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is persuaded in his breast
to trust all times in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV. *Y. H.*

THOU hast been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restored'st Jacob's seed
from thraldom by strong hand.
2 The wicked ways that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin,
full close thou coverd'st it.
3 And thou thy anger didst assuage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God, our help, do thou convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.
5 Shall thy fierce anger never end,
but still be pour'd on us?
And shall thy wrath itself extend
unto all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn again
and quicken us that we
And all thy folk that yet remain,
may glad and joyful be?
7 O Lord, on us do thou declare,
thy goodness to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare
thy aid and saving health.
8 I'll hear what God the Lord doth say:
to his he speaketh peace:
And to his saints, that never they
return to foolishness.
9 For why? his help is still at hand
to such as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet
in one to take their place;
And peace shall justice with kiss greet,
and there they shall embrace.
11 Truth from the earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousness shall shew her face,
and look from heaven most high.
12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land
the earth her fruit doth bring.
13 Before his face shall justice go,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL. LXXXVI. *Y. H.*

LORD, bow thy ear to my request,
and hear me speedily:
For with great pain and grief oppress,
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soul, because my ways
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my God,
that puts his trust in thee.
3 Thy mercy upon me express,
and me defend alway:
For thro' the day I do not cease
to thee, O Lord to pray.
4 Comfort thy servant's soul I pray,
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee I do alway
lift up my soul and mind.
5 For thou art good and bountiful,
and of thy gifts art free:
Also thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do say,
all my petitions hear.
7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou answer'st me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou hast done,
the like hath not been heard.

The Second Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
whom thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorify thy name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thy own:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.
11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O join my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy name may dread.
12 To thee I will give thanks and praise,
O Lord, with all my heart:
And glorify thy name always,
because my God thou art.
13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me
is great and doth excel:
Thou sett'st my soul at liberty
out from the lowest hell.
14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.
15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
but very slow to wrath:
Thy goodness is full great I find,
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy show,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thy servant now,
thy handmaid's son am I.
17 On me some sign of favour show,
that all my foes may see.
And be asham'd, because that thou
dost help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII. *Y. H.*

THAT city shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doth stay
Upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the rest
of Jacob's tents beside.

5 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in mind the same:
To Babylon also apply,
and them that know thy Name.
5 Lo, Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise:
A people old, full long ago,
were born and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.
7 In their records to them it shall
by him be made appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
hail his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters, with such as sing,
there in great plenty be:
My mountains and my pleasant springs
are all contain'd in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII. *Y. H.*

LOrd God of health, the hope and stay
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my pray'r with speed ascend
unto thy sight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend
and hearken to my cry.
3 For why? my heart with woe is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath do almost yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men
that have no strength at all.
5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slain.
6 As those that lie in grave, I say,
whom thou hast clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.
7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure
within the lowest pit:
In darksome place, and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thy anger and thy wrath likewise,
full sore on me do lie:
And all thy storms against me rise,
my soul to vex and try.
9 Thou putt'st my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth fail thro' grief and woe,
I call to thee, O God,
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The Second Part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead again to life repair,
and praise thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy loving-kindness, Lord,
be shewed in the grave:
Or shall with them that are destroy'd,
thy truth and honour save?
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low
see all thy wonders great?
Or there shall they thy justice know,
where men all things forget?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee alway
do cry and call apace:
My prayer also e'er it be day,
shall come before thy face.
15 Why dost thou Lord, abhor my soul,
in grief that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted, dying still,
from my youth many a year,
Thy terrors which do work me ill,
with troubled mind I bear.
17 The furies of thy wrathful rage
full sore upon me lie:
Thy terrors they do not assuage,
but press me heavily.
18 All day they compass me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with streams full great
beset me on each side.
19 Thou settest far from me my friends,
and lovers ev'ry one:
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. *Y. H.*

TO sing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue shall never spare:
My mouth from age to age accord
thy truth for to declare.
2 For I have said that mercy shall
for evermore endure:
Thy faithfulness in the heav'ns all
is 'stablish'd firm and sure.
3 With mine elect, saith God, have I
a faithful cov'nant made:
And sworn to David solemnly,
having to him thus said,
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and 'stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to last.
5 The heavens do shew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy saints within thy church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sons of gods or men,
what one is like our god?
7 God in assembly of the saints
is greatly to be dread;
And over all that dwell about
in rev'rence to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?
On ev'ry side, most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.
9 The rage and fury of the sea
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd,
thou hast destroy'd it quite:
Thy foes thou closely hast pursu'd,
and scatter'd thro' thy might.

The Second Part.

11 The heav'ns are thine, and still have been,
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou founded'st with thy hand.
12 Both north and south, the east and west,
thyself did make and frame,
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill,
rejoice and praise thy name.
13 Thy arm is strong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right-hand each hour
thou lifteſt upon high.
14 In righteousness and equity
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.
15 That folk is blest that knoweth right
the joyful sound, O God:
For in the favour of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad.
16 And in thy name throughout the day
they greatly do rejoice:
And thro' thy righteousness have they
a pleasant fame and noise.
17 For why? their glory, strength and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
And thy goodness which hath us staid,
shall lift our horn on high.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The Holy One of Israel
he is our guide and king.
19 Sometimes thy holy will to men
in visions thou didst show,
And thus didst say unto them then,
thy mind to make them know;
20 A man of might I have erect
your king and guide to be:
And set him up, whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The Third Part.

21 My servant David I appoint
to rule my people well:
And with my holy oil anoint
him king of Israel.
22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remain;
And with my arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.
23 The enemies shall not oppress,
they shall not him devour:
Nor shall the sons of wickedness
on him have any pow'r.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in sight;
Those that hate him I will annoy,
and strike them with my might.
25 My truth and mercy shall likewise
upon him ever lie;
And in my name his horn shall rise,
and be exalted high.
26 His kingdom I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
Also the running floods shall he
embrace with his right-hand.
27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say,
My father, and my God thou art,
my rock, my health and stay.
28 As my first-born I will him take
of all the earth that springs;
His might and honour shall surmount
above all earthly kings.
29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I myself have told:
My faithful cov'nant to him fulfil,
my promise I will hold.
30 Also his seed I will sustain
for ever strong and sure,
So that his seat shall still remain
while heaven and earth endure.

The Fourth Part.

31 If that his sons forsake my law,
and so begin to swerve;

And

And of thy judgments have no awe,
and will not them observe.
32 Or if they do not use aright,
my laws for them prepar'd,
But let all my commandments light,
and will not them regard;
33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend:
And so will scourge them for their sin,
whenever they offend.
34 But yet my mercy and goodness
I will not take away
From him nor let my faithfulness
in any wise decay.
35 But sure my cov'nant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once sware I by my holiness,
an i that perform will I:
With David I shall promise keep,
to him I will not lie.
37 His seed for evermore shall reign,
& also his throne of might:
As does the sun, it shall remain
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the moon within the sky,
for ever standeth fast,
A faithful witness from on high,
so shall his kingdom last.
39 But, Lord, thou dost him now reject,
and put him in great fear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thy own anointed dear.
40 Thy cov'nant with thy servant made,
thou hast quite overthrown:
And down upon the ground hast laid
and cast his royal crown.

The Fifth Part.

41 His hedges thou hast overthrown,
his walls destroy'd quite round:
All his strong holds hast beaten down
and levell'd with the ground.
42 That he is sore destroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to them that dwell about.
43 Thou their right-hand hast arm'd with power,
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour,
lo, thou hast made to joy.
44 His sword's edge thou dost take away
that should his foes withstand:
To him in war no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper-hand.
45 His glory thou dost also waste,
his throne, his joy, and mirth,
By thee is overthrown and cast
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and joyful days:
And rais'd of him an ill report,
to his shame and dispraise.
47 How long away from me therefore,
for ever wilt thou turn!
And shall thy anger evermore
like fire consume and burn?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sons of men
as things in vain to waste?
49 What man is he that liveth, and
death never thinks to see?
Or from the grave's devouring hand
shall he his soul set free?
50 Where is, O Lord, thy great goodness,
so oft declar'd before:
Which by thy truth and righteousness
to David thou hast swore?
51 Thy great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy servants lie:
The railings of the people all,
born in my breast have I.
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blasphemed have thy name:
The steps of thy anointed one
they cease not to defame.
53 All praise be given unto thee,
O God, the Lord most high:
From this time forth for evermore,
Amen, Amen, say I.

PSAL. XC. *M.* H.

THou Lord, hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest:
In all times past, yea, so long since,
as cannot be express.
2 Before was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and always still,
for ever thou art God.
3 Thou grindest men thro' grief and pain,
to dust or clay, and then
Thou unto them dost say again,
return ye sons of men.
4 The lasting of a thousand years,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.
5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade
E'en as a sheep, or like the grass,
whose beauty soon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning shines full bright,
but fadeth suddenly:
And is cut down before the night,
all wither'd, dead, and dry.
7 For thro' thy anger we consume,
our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord,
we are full sore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought,
thou sett'st before thine eyes:
Our privy faults, yea, all our thoughts
thy countenance doth 'spy.
9 For thro' thy wrath our days do waste,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years consume as doth a blast,
and are not call'd again.
10 The time of our abode on earth
is threescore years and ten:
But if we come to fourscore years,
our life is grievous then.

The Second Part.

11 For of this time the strength and chief
we dote so much upon,
Is nothing else but pain and grief,
and we as blasts are gone.
12 What man doth know what power and
what might thy anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear,
according to thy wrath?
13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain:
That so we may our hearts apply
true wisdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
in thy great wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.
15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
then shall we joyful be:
All times as long as life doth last,
in heart rejoice will we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the years wherein full sore
affliction we have had.
17 O let thy work and pow'r appear,
and on thy servant light:
And shew unto thy children dear,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
and prosper them to us.

PSAL. XCI. *M.* H.

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell,
Under the shadow of his grace
he shall be safe and well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say:
My God he is, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.
3 He shall defend thee from the snare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
of which thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and spear.
5 So that thou never shalt have cause
to fear or be affright,
For all the shafts that fly by day,
or terrors of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in darkness fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon-day doth waste.
7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand more at thy right-hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thy eyes shall well regard:
According unto their desert
the wicked have reward.
9 For why? O Lord, I only rest,
and fix my hope on thee:
In the most High I put my trust,
an i sure defence is he.
10 No evil thou shalt need to fear,
with thee it shall go well:
No plague shall ever once come near
the house where thou dost dwell.
11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That still in all his ways they shall
preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
Lest that thy foot should happen for
to dash against a stone.
13 Upon the lion thou shalt go,
the adder fell and long:
On the young lions tread also,
with dragons stout and strong.
14 Because he set his love on me,
I'll save him by my might:
And him advance, because that he
doth know my name aright.
15 When he for help to me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.

16 With

16 With length of days and years I will
him fully satisfy:
And also my salvation still
shew him assuredly.

PSAL. XCII. *Y. H.*

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praise the highest Lord,
And to thy name, O thou most High,
to sing with one accord.
2 To shew the kindness of the Lord
before the day be light,
And to declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.
3 Upon ten stringed instruments,
on lute and harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoice
in things so wrought by thee,
That I have joy in heart and voice,
thy handy-works to see.
5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are thy works round about!
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can find them out.
6 The man unwise cannot tell how
this work to pass to bring:
And fools also are most unfit
to understand this thing.
7 When as the wicked at their will
like grass do spring full fast:
And when they flourish in their ill,
they suddenly shall waste.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord most high,
and thou dost reign therefore,
In glory and great majesty,
both now and evermore.
9 Behold, O Lord, thy enemies
shall be destroy'd alway:
And all that work iniquity
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
shalt lift thy horn on high:
With fresh and new prepared oil,
anointed king am I.
11 And of my foes before my eyes,
shall see the fall and shame:
Of all that do against me rise,
my ears shall hear the same.
12 The righteous flourish shall on high
as palm-trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.
13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring,
most pleasant to be seen:
And also shall both bud and spring
with boughs and branches green.
15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope and trust,
in him there is no ill.

PSAL. XCIII. *Y. H.*

THE Lord doth reign, and cloathed is
with majesty most bright,
And to declare his strength likewise
hath girt himself with might.
2 The Lord also the earth hath made,
and shaped it most sure;
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.
3 Before the world was made or wrought,
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
they roar and make a noise:
The floods I say, did enterprize,
and lifted up their voice.
5 Yea, tho' the storms arise in sight,
tho' seas do rage and swell,
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 O Lord, thy testimonies great
are very sure therefore
Doth holiness become thy seat
and house for evermore.

PSAL. XCIV. *Y. H.*

O Lord thou dost revenge all wrong,
vengeance belongs to thee:
Since then it doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.
2 Set forth thyself, for thou of right
the earth dost judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might,
according to their pride.
3 How long shall wicked men bear sway,
with lifting up their voice?
Shall proud and wicked men alway
thus triumph and rejoice?
4 How long shall they with brags burst
and proudly take their fill: [out,
Shall they rejoice that be so stout,
whose works are ever ill?
5 Thy flock, O Lord, thy heritage,
they spoil and vex full sore:
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortless,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherless,
and none doth put them by.
7 And when they take these things in
this talk they have of thee, [hand,
Can Jacob's God this understand?
tush, no, he cannot see.
8 O folk unwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.
9 The Lord who made the ear of man,
he needs of right must hear:
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye 'scape his hand?

The Second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the heart of man,
and sees the same full plain:
And he his very thoughts doth scan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But, Lord, that man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in awe:
And thro' correction dost procure
to teach him in thy law.
13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest,
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppress,
and fall into the pit.
14 For sure the Lord will not refuse,
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he doth chuse,
he will no time forsake.
15 Until that judgment be decreed
to justice to convert:
That all may follow her with speed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part will stand
against the cursed train?
Or who shall rid me from their hand,
that wicked works maintain?
17 Except the Lord had been my aid,
my enemies to quell,
My soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.
18 When I did say, my foot doth slide,
before that I could call,
Thy mercy, Lord, most ready was
to save me from the fall.
19 When with myself I mused much,
and could no comfort find:
Then, Lord, thy goodness did me touch,
and that did ease my mind.
20 Wilt thou accustom, Lord, thyself
with wicked men to sit,
Who with pretence instead of law,
much mischief do commit?
21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife
to shed the guiltless blood.
22 But yet the Lord is unto me
a sure and strong defence,
To him I flee, because he is
my strength and confidence.
23 And he shall cause their mischiefs all
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

PSAL. XCV. *Y. H.*

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoice,
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing psalms unto his grace,
let us be glad always.
3 For why? the Lord, he is no doubt
a great and mighty God:
A king above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The secrets of the earth so deep,
the corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are most steep,
he hath them in his hand.
5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.
7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his sheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many year
provok'd him in desart.
9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
which caused me to say,
They err in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.
11 Wherefore I sware, when that my
was kindled in my breast, [wrath

That

That they should never tread the path
that leadeth to my rest.

PSAL. XCVI. *L. H.*

SING ye with praise unto the Lord,
new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people of the earth.
2 Yea, sing unto the Lord alway,
praise ye his holy name:
Declare and shew from day to day,
salvation by the same.
3 Among the heathen all declare
his honours round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy of all praise:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods always.
5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
Whereas our God he is the Lord
that heav'n and earth hath made.
6 All praise and honour also dwell
ever before his face:
Both pow'r and might likewise excel
within his holy place.
7 Ascribe unto the Lord therefore
all men with one accord:
All might and worship evermore
ascribe unto the Lord.
8 Ascribe unto the Lord also
the glory of his name:
Into his courts with presents go,
and offer there the same.

The Second Part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord,
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not afraid,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he the earth so fast hath stay'd
that it can never move.
11 And that it is the Lord alone
who rules with princely might,
To judge the nations ev'ry one
with equity and right.
12 The heav'ns shall joyfully begin,
the earth likewise rejoice:
The sea, with all that is therein,
shall shout and make a noise.
13 The fields shall joy, and ev'ry thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and ev'ry tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with might.

PSAL. XCVII. *L. H.*

THE Lord doth reign, for which the earth
may sing with pleasant voice:
Also the isles with joyful mirth
may triumph and rejoice.
2 Both clouds and darkness likewise swell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and justice ever dwell
and 'bide about his seat.
3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run
and go before his face.
Which all his enemies shall burn
abroad in ev'ry place.
4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.
5 The hills like wax did melt in sight
in presence of the Lord:
They fled before that ruler's might
who guideth all the world.
6 The heav'ns likewise declare and show
his justice forth abroad:
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.
7 Confusion sure shall come to such
as worship idols vain:
Also to those that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they their gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall
9 With joy shall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah shall rejoice:
For at thy judgments they shall sing
with a most chearful voice.
10 For thou, O Lord, art set on high,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.
11 All ye that love the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the souls of his
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just
with pleasure for his part:
Gladness and joy likewise to them
that are of upright heart.
13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice,
his holiness proclaim:
And thankfully with heart and voice,
be mindful of the same.

PSAL. XCVIII. *L. H.*

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought thro'out the world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right-hand full worthily
he does his foes devour,
And gets himself the victory,
with his own arm and pow'r.
3 The Lord doth make the people know
his saving health and might:
And also doth his justice show
in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel
in mind he doth record:
And all the earth hath seen right well
the goodness of the Lord.
5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,
all people on the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoice
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him always:
Rejoice before the Lord our King,
with trumpets sound his praise.
7 Yea, let the sea with all therein,
for joy both roar and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoice their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
Yea, let the mountains and the hills
triumph before his face.
9 For he shall come to judge and try
the world and ev'ry wight:
And rule the people mightily,
with justice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX. *L. H.*

THE Lord doth reign, altho' at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea, on the cherubims doth sit,
tho' all the world doth roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excel,
and he aloft is set.
3 Let all men praise thy mighty name,
for it is fearful sure:
And let them magnify the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly rulest ev'ry thing
in Jacob thro' thy might.
5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
and honour to him shew:
And at his footstool worship him
that holy is and true.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as priests on him do call:
When they did pray, he heard them well,
and answer gave them all.
7 Within the cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still,
To keep such laws as he did make,
according to his will.
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them hear,
and answer them again:
But their inventions punished,
which foolish were and vain.
9 O praise our God and Lord therefore
upon his holy hill:
For why? our God whom we adore,
is the most holy still.

PSAL. C. *L. H.*

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with chearful voice:
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell;
come ye before him and rejoice.
2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.
3 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
for it is seemly so to do.
4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his sight
with singing and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep;
Not we ourselves, for we are his
own flock and pasture sheep.
3 O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the same:
Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why? the goodness of the Lord
for evermore doth reign:
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth still remain.

PSALM

PSAL. CI. N.

1 Mercy will and judgment ſing,
O Lord God, unto thee:
O let me underſtand the ways
that good and holy be.
2 Within thy houſe I daily will
walk with an heart upright:
And I no kind of wicked thing
will ſet before my ſight.
3 I hate their works that fall away,
they ſhall not cleave to me:
From me ſhall go the froward heart,
no evil will I ſee.
4 Him I'll deſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.
5 My eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithful be:
In perfect way who walketh, ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
6 I will no guileful perſon have
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remain that lies doth tell.
7 Betimes I will deſtroy ev'n all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from God's city cut
the wicked worker's hand.

PSAL. CII. N.

HEar thou my prayer, O Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:
In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
2 Incline thine ear to me, make haſte
to hear me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do
my days conſume and fall.
3 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers like the graſs, that I
forget to eat my bread.
4 By reaſon of my groaning voice
my bones cleave to my skin:
As pelican in wilderneſs,
ſuch caſe now am I in.
5 And as an owl in deſart is,
lo, I am ſuch an one:
I watch, and as a ſparrow on
the houſe-top am alone.
6 For daily in reproachful wiſe
my foes they do me ſcorn:
And them that mad upon me are,
againſt me they have ſworn.
7 Surely with aſhes, as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with tears,
that from my eyes diſtill'd.
8 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord,
thy wrath and great diſdain:
For thou haſt ſet me up on high,
and caſt me down again.
9 The days wherein I paſs my life
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am wither'd like the graſs
that ſoon away doth fade.
10 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt
remain in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The Second Part.

11 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
12 For in the very ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſight.
13 Then ſhall the heathen people fear
the Lord's moſt holy name:
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread
his glory and his fame.
14 Then when the Lord, the mighty God,
again ſhall Sion rear:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appear.
15 To pray'r of the poor deſtitute
when he himſelf ſhall bend:
When he ſhall not diſdain unto
their ſuits for to attend.
16 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people that are yet unborn
the Lord's renown ſhall ſpread.
17 From his high ſanctuary he
hath looked down below:
And out of heav'n moſt high he hath
beheld the earth alſo.
18 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the mournful cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that were condemn'd to die.
19 That they in Sion may declare
the Lord's moſt holy name.
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.
20 Then when the people of the land,
and kingdoms with accord,
Shall be aſſembled to perform
their ſervice to the Lord.

The Third Part.

21 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way;
And ſhorter did he cut my days,
thus I therefore did ſay:
22 My God, in midſt of all my days,
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
and never do decay.
23 Thou the foundations of the earth,
before all time haſt laid:
The heav'ns alſo they are the work
which thy own hands have made.
24 They all ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou remaineſt ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time wax old,
even as a garment will.
25 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed ſhall they be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy years do never flee
26 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continue and endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

PSAL. CIII. T. S.

MY ſoul give laud unto the Lord,
my ſpirits do the ſame:
And all the ſecrets of my heart,
praiſe ye his holy name.
2 Praiſe thou the Lord, my ſoul, who hath
to thee been very kind:
And ſuffer not his benefits
to ſlip out of thy mind.
3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults
and thee reſtor'd again:
From all thy weak and frail diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou could'ſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.
5 That fill'd with goodneſs thy deſire,
and did thy youth prolong:
Like as the eagle caſts her bill,
again becoming young.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as are oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and wrongs
are turned to the beſt.
7 His ways and his commandments all
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful
when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.
9 He will not always chiding be,
tho' we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all ſinful life.
10 According to our ſins alſo
he doth us not regard:
And after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.
11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heav'n above,
So is his goodneſs much more large
to them that do him love.
12 He doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as the ſun-riſing is
full diſtant from his fall.

The Second Part.

13 And look what pity parents do
unto their children bear,
Like pity beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us, knows our
our mould and faſhion juſt: [ſhape,
How weak and frail our nature is,
and that we are but duſt.
15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flow'r right fair in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſs and beauty ſtormy winds
do utterly diſgrace,
And make that after their aſſaults
ſuch bloſſoms have no place.
17 But yet the goodneſs of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children do receive
his righteouſneſs at hand.
18 I mean, who keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.
19 The heav'ns moſt high are made the ſeat,
and footſtool of the Lord:
And by his power imperial
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels, that are in great pow'r,
praiſe ye and bleſs the Lord,
Whom to obey and do his will
immediately accord.
21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill,
Who ready are to excecute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in ev'ry place,
praiſe ye his holy name:
My thankful heart, and mind and ſoul,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame

PSAL. CIV. *W. K.*

MY soul praise the Lord,
speak good of his name,
O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appear!
So passing in glory
that great is thy fame:
Honour and Majesty
in thee shine most clear.

2 With light as a robe
thou hast thyself clad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatness may see:
The heav'ns in such sort
thou also hast spread,
That they to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full sure,
Which as his chariots
are made him to bear:
And there with much swiftness
his course doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his spirits
as heralds to go.
And lightnings to serve
we see also prest:
His will to accomplish
they run to and fro.
To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move
none shall have such power:
The deep a fair cov'ring
for it made thou hast,
Which by its own nature
the hills would devour.

6 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee,
And so give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
so fearful they be.
That in their great raging
they haste soon away.

7 The mountains full high
they then up ascend:
If thou do but speak,
thy word they fulfil:
So likewise the valleys
most quickly descend,
Where thou them appointest
remain they do still.

8 Their bounds thou hast set,
how far they shall run,
So that in their rage
not that pass they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The Second Part.

9 He sendeth the springs
to strong streams or lakes,
Which run do full swift
among the huge hills,
Where both the wild asses
their thirst oft times slakes,
And beasts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.

10 By these pleasant springs
and rivers most clear,
The fowls of the air
abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there
Among the green branches,
their songs shall excel.

11 The mountains so moist
the clouds he doth use,
The earth with his works
is wholly replete:
So as the brute cattle
he doth not refuse,
But grass doth provide them,
and herb for man's meat.

12 Yea, bread, wine, and oil,
he made for man's sake,
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong:
The cedars of Liban
the great Lord did make,
Which trees he doth nourish
that grow up so long.

13 In these many birds build,
and all make their nests,
In fir-trees the storks
remain and abide:
The high hills are succours
for wild goats to rest,
Also the rock stony
for conies to hide.

14 The moon then is set
her seasons to run,
The days from the nights
thereby to discern:
And by the descending
also of the sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

15 When darkness doth come
by God's will and pow'r,
Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood:
The lions range roaring
their prey to devour,
But yet 'tis the Lord,
who giveth them food.

16 As soon as the sun
is up they retire,
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
That man to his work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take rest again.

The Third Part.

17 How sundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With wisdom full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound:
And as for thy riches,
they pass all mens thought.

18 So is the great sea,
which is large and broad,
Where creeping things swarm,
and beasts of each sort:
There mighty ships sail,
and some lie at road,
The whale huge and monstrous
there also doth sport.

19 All things on thee wait,
thou dost them relieve,
And thou in due time
full well dost them feed:
Now when it doth please thee
the same for to give,
They gather full gladly
those things which they need.

20 Thou openest thy hand,
and they find such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see:
But sore they are troubled
if thou hide thy face;
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they be.

21 Again when thy spirit
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue:
Then are they created
as thou hast decreed:
And dost by thy goodness
the dry earth renew.

22 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoice:
His look can the earth make
to tremble full fast,
And likewise the mountains
to smoke at his voice.

23 To this Lord and God
will I sing always:
So long as I live
my God praise will I:
Then am I most certain
my words shall him please:
I will rejoice in him,
to him will I cry.

24 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire:
Also the perverse
them root out with shame:
But as for my soul, now
let it still desire,
And say with the faithful
Praise ye the Lord's name.

PSAL. CV. *N*

GIVE praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his name:
Among the people all declare
his works to spread his fame.

2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord,
yea, sing unto him praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought always.

3 In honour of his holy name
rejoice with one accord:
And let the heart also be glad
of them that seek he Lord.

4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
of his eternal might:
Yea, seek his face incessantly,
and presence of his light.

5 The wondrous works which he hath done
keep still in mindful heart:
Let not the judgments of his mouth
out of your mind depart.

6 Ye that of faithful Abraham
his servant are the seed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For why? 'tis he alone that is
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most righteous judgments are
in all the earth abroad.

8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,

He

He hath remember'd evermore
to thoulands of degrees.

The Second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithful oath which he hath ſworn
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did appoint it for a law
that Jacob ſhould obey:
And for eternal covenant
to Iſrael alway.
11 When thus he ſaid, Lo I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Altho' their number at that time
did very ſmall appear:
Yea, very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.
13 While yet they went from land to
without a ſure abode: [land,
And while from ſundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.
14 Yet wrong at no oppreſſor's hand
he ſuffer'd them to take:
But even great and mighty kings
reproved for their ſake.
15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not thoſe
that mine anointed be:
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread deſtroy'd the ſtore:
But yet againſt the time of need
did ſend a man before:

The Third Part.

17 Ev'n Joſeph who had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in woe:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe
the iron pierc'd into. [ſoul
18 Until the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his innocence did try.
19 The king ſent and deliver'd him
from priſon where he was:
The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſs.
20 And over all his houſe he made
him lord to bear the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.
21 That he might to his will inſtruct
the princes of the land:
And wiſdom teach his ſenators
rightly to underſtand.
22 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did ſojourn to and fro.
23 His people he exceedingly
in numbers made to grow:
And ſtronger than their enemies,
who ſought their overthrow.
24 Whoſe heart he turned, that with hate
they did his people treat:
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with baſe deceit.

The Fourth Part.

25 His faithful ſervant Moſes then,
And Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
26 His wonderful and mighty ſigns
among them he did ſhew,
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.
27 Darkneſs he ſent, and made it dark,
inſtead of brighter day:
And his commiſſion and his word
they did not diſobey.
28 He turn'd their waters into blood,
their fiſh alſo did ſlay:
Their land brought frogs ev'n in the place
where their king Pharaoh lay.
29 He ſpake, and at his voice there came
great ſwarms of noiſome flies:
And all the quarters of their land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
30 He gave them cold and ſtormy hail,
inſtead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their pain.
31 He ſmote their vines, and all their
whereon the figs did grow: [trees
And all the trees within their coaſts
alſo did overthrow.
32 He ſpake, then caterpillars did
and graſhoppers abound:
Eating the graſs in all the land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The Fifth Part.

33 The firſt begotten in their land
with death did likewiſe ſmite:
Yea the beginning and firſt fruit
of all their ſtrength and might.
34 With gold and ſilver cauſed his
from Egypt's land to paſs:
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.
35 Egypt was glad and joyful then
when they did thence depart:
For terror and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart.
36 To ſhroud them from the parching
a cloud he did diſplay: [heat
And fire he ſent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.
37 They asked, and he cauſed quails
to rain at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heav'n
their hunger he repreſt.
38 He opened the ſtony rock,
and waters guſhed out:
Alſo the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.
39 For of his holy cov'nant he
was mindful evermore:
Which to his ſervant Abraham
he plighted long before.
40 He brought his people forth with
and his elect with joy: [mirth,
Out of the cruel land, where they
had liv'd in great annoy.
41 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people did
they take into their hands.
42 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerve for evermore:
And faithfully obey his laws
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVI. *N.*

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy laſts alway:
Who can expreſs his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
2 Bleſſed are they that judgment keep,
and juſtly do alway,
With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember me, I pray.
3 And with thy ſaving health, O Lord,
vouchſafe to viſit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee.
4 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyful mind poſſeſs:
And may with thy inheritance
a chearful heart expreſs.
5 Both we and our fore-fathers all
have ſinned ev'ry one:
We have committed wickedneſs,
and very lewdly done.
6 The wonders great, which thou, O
haſt done in Egypt's land, [Lord,
Our fathers, tho' they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.
7 Nor yet thy mercies multitude,
did keep in memory:
But at the ſea yea, the Red-ſea,
rebell'd ungratefully.
8 Nevertheleſs he ſaved them,
for honour of his name:
That he might make his pow'r known,
and ſpread abroad his fame.
9 The Red-ſea then he did rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
As in the wilderneſs, ſo thro'
the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand
of their moſt ſpiteful foe:
And from their enemies he did
deliver them alſo.

The Second Part.

11 The waters them did overflow,
not one was left alive:
Then they believ'd his word, and praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
12 But very ſoon ungratefully
his works they quite forgat:
And for his counſel and his will
they did neglect to wait.
13 But ſinned in the wilderneſs
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſart tempted God,
their only ſtay and truſt.
14 Who then their wanton minds deſire
did ſuffer them to have:
But waſting leanneſs therewithal
into their ſouls he gave.
15 Then when they lodged in their tents
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
they alſo envied much.
16 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abiram's company
did cover in that hour.
17 In their aſſembly kindled was
a hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
18 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.
19 Thus to the likeneſs of a calf,
which feedeth on the graſs:
They turned all their glory, and
their honour did deface.
20 And God, their only Saviour, they
unthankfully forgot,
Who many great and mighty things
in Egypt's land had wrought.

The Third Part.

21 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done:

And by the Red-sea dreadful things
performed long agone.
22 Therefore because they shew'd them-
forgetful and unkind: [selves
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind.
23 Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the way:
To turn away his wrath, lest he
should them destroy and slay.
24 They did despise the pleasant land
that he to them did give;
Yea, and the words that he had spoke
they did no whit believe.
25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
did give an hearkning mind.
26 Therefore amongst them lifted he
his strong revenging hand,
Them to destroy in wilderness,
before they saw the land.
27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod;
And thro' the kingdoms of the world
to scatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-peor they did join
themselves most wickedly:
The sacrifices of the dead
eating most greedily.
29 Thus they with their inventions did
his anger much provoke,
And in his sore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 Then Phineas stood up with zeal,
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The Fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousness that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is
from race to race alway.
32 At waters called Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth that Moses then
was punish'd for their sake.
33 Because they vex'd his spirit so,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,
did they the people slay:
But were among the heathen mix'd,
and learn'd their wicked way.
35 They did their idols serve, which was
their ruin and decay:
To devils sons and daughters did
they offer up and slay.
36 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife
the guiltless blood they spilt:
Yea, their own sons and daughters blood,
without all cause of guilt.
37 Whom they to Canaan idols then
offer'd with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.
38 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions did
a whoring go astray.
39 Therefore against his people was
his anger kindled sore:
And e'en his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
40 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their lords, whom
were forced to obey. [they

The Fifth Part.

41 Yea, and their hateful enemies
oppress them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoop
as subjects to their hand.
42 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
deliver'd them before:
But they rebell'd against him, and
provok'd him evermore.
43 Therefore they by their wickedness
were brought full low to lie:
Yet when he saw them in distress
he hearken'd to their cry.
44 He call'd to mind his covenant
which he to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.
45 And favour he made them to find
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
tho' they had been their foes.
46 Save us, O Lord, thou art our God,
we do thee humbly pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.
47 That we may triumph and rejoice
in thy most holy name:
That we may glory in thy praise,
and sounding of thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Israel
be blessed evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII. *W. K.*

GIVE thanks unto the Lord our God,
for very kind is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortal men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks shall praise his name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.
3 He gather'd them forth of the lands
that lay so far about.
From east to west, from north to south
his hand did find them out.
4 They wander'd in the wilderness,
and stray'd from way to way:
Finding no city where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.
5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
within those deserts void.
That faintness them assaulted, and
their souls greatly annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their distress,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.
7 And by the way which was most right,
he led them like a guide:
That they might to their city go,
and safely there abide.
8 Let them therefore before the Lord
confess his goodness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
9 For he their empty souls sustain'd,
whom thirst had made to faint:
Their hungry souls with goodness fed,
and heard their sad complaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkness deep,
where they on death do wait:
Fast bound to bear such grievous pains
as iron chains do threat.

The Second Part.

11 Because against the words of God
they proudly did rebel:
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which do so far excel.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found that could them help,
or give them some relief.
13 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkness brought them
and from death's direful shade: [out,
Bursting with force the iron bands,
which them before did lade.
15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his goodness then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of brass
with strong and mighty hand:
The iron bars in sunder brake,
nothing could him withstand.
17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel,
by reason of their sin:
And for their great transgressions which
they still continue in.
18 Their souls abhorr'd all sorts of meat,
no relish could they have:
By which means they were almost brought
unto the very grave.
19 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.
20 For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore:
And brought them from those dangers
wherein they were before. [deep,

The Third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his goodness then
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice
to him most thankfully:
And speak of all his wondrous works
with gladness and with joy.
23 Such as in ships and brittle barks
into the seas descend,
Their merchandise thro' fearful floods
to compass and to end:
24 These men are forced to behold
the Lord's works what they be:
And in the dreadful deep the same
most marvellous they see.
25 For at his word the stormy wind
ariseth in a rage:
And stirreth up the surges so,
that nought can them assuage.
26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until
their souls consume with pain.
27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reel:
As men who had their reason lost,
and had no sense to feel.
28 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.

29 For

29 For with his word the Lord doth
the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe: [make
So that the waves for their great rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are they glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And to the hav'n by him are brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

The Fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extol his name:
And where the elders us'd to ſit,
there let them do the ſame.
33 The wilderneſs he often makes
with water to abound:
And water-ſprings he often turns
to dry and parched ground.
34 A fruitful land with pleaſure deck'd,
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſins that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.
35 Again, the wilderneſs full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleaſant ſprings of water clear,
tho' none before were there
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet
as he hath freely choſe:
That they a city may them build,
to dwell in ſafe from foes.
37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant:
To yield them fruits of ſuch increaſe,
that they may have no want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſs them ſo:
Who alſo maketh the brute beaſts
in numbers great to grow.
39 But when the faithful are brought low
by the oppreſſors ſtout,
Diminiſhing tho' many plagues
that compaſs them about:
40 Then doth he princes bring to ſhame,
which did them ſore oppreſs:
And likewiſe cauſed them to err
when in the wilderneſs.
41 But yet the poor he raiſeth up
out of his troubles deep:
And often doth his train augment,
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold his ſight,
and alſo much rejoice:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.
43 But who is wiſe that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſs of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII. *Y. H.*

O God, my heart prepared is,
my tongue is likewiſe ſo:
I will advance my voice in ſong,
that I thy praiſe may ſhow.
2 Awake my viol and my harp,
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I myſelf
right early will awake.
3 By me among the people, Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will praiſes ſing to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy doth aſcend
above the heav'ns moſt high,
Alſo thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty ſky.
5 Above the high and ſtarry heavens
exalt thyſelf, O God:
Diſplay likewiſe upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy beloved alſo may
be ſet at liberty:
Help, O my God, with thy right-hand,
and hear me ſpeedily.
7 God in his holineſs has ſpoke,
wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth's ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be my own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head-ſtrength Ephraim, and law
ſhall Judah give to me.
9 Moab my waſh-pot is, my ſhoe
o'er Edom I will throw:
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who to the city ſtrong ſhall be
leader and guide to me?
Alſo by whom to Edom's land
conveyed ſhall I be?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, who late
haſt us forſaken quite?
And wilt not thou, Lord, alſo go
forth with our hoſts to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid,
when troubles do aſſail;
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.
13 Thro' God we ſhall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea, he ſhall tread them down.

PSAL. CIX. *N.*

IN ſpeechleſs ſilence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue always:
E'en thou, O Lord, becauſe thou art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guileful mouths
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.
3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hateful ſpite:
Without all cauſe of my deſert
againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good-will they were my foes,
then I began to pray:
My good with ill, my friendlineſs
with hate they did repay.
5 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right-hand, Lord, ſuffer thou
his hateful foe to ſtand.
6 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the pray'r that he doth make
be turned into ſin.
7 Few be his days, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
His children let be fatherleſs,
his wife a widow make.
8 His offspring let be vagabonds,
and ever beg their bread:
In places deſolate and waſte
let them ſeek to be fed.
9 Let covetous extortioners
get all their goods in ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoil the fruit
of all his toil before.
10 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherleſs
will let their pity fall.

The Second Part.

11 Let his poſterity be quite
deſtroy'd, and never breed:
Their name out blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
12 Let not his father's wickedneſs
from God's remembrance fall:
And never let his mother's ſin
be done away at all.
13 But in the preſence of the Lord
let them for ever ſtray:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
14 Since mercy he forgot to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpite
The troubled man and ſought to ſlay
the woful-hearted wight.
15 As he did curſing love, it ſhall
happen unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love,
far from him it ſhall go.
16 As he with curſing clad himſelf,
ſo it like water ſhall
Enter his bowels, and like oil
into his bones ſhall fall.
17 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him withal:
And as a girdle wherewith he
always be girded ſhall.
18 Let this be the reward from God
of him that is my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my ſoul alſo.
19 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal graciouſly with me:
Deliver me for thy name's ſake,
for great thy mercies be.
20 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſs
I needy am, and poor:
Alſo within my pained breaſt
my heart is wounded ſore.

The Third Part.

21 Even ſo do I depart away
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the graſhopper ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
22 With faſting long from needful food
my knees enfeebled are:
And all the fatneſs of my fleſh
is gone with grief and care.
23 And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did ſhake their heads at me.
24 Help me therefore, O God, I pray,
my aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercies great
ſave and deliver me.
25 And they ſhall know thereby that this
is thy moſt mighty hand:
And that 'tis thou that haſt it done
they well ſhall underſtand.
26 Altho' they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſs with loving voice:
When they riſe up and come to ſhame,
thy ſervant ſhall rejoice.
27 Let them with ſhame be cloathed all,
that are my enemies:
And with confuſion as a cloak
be covered likewiſe.
28 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord,

And I among the multitude,
his praises will record.
29 For he with help at his right-hand
will stand the poor man by,
To save him from the man that would
condemn his soul to die.

PSAL. CX. *N.*

THE Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou on my right-hand:
'Till I have made thy foes a stool
whereon thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the sceptre of thy might:
Amidst thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.
3 And in the day in which thy reign
and power they shall see,
Then free-will-offerings shall all
the people give to thee.
4 Yea, with an holy worshipping
then shall they offer all:
Thy birth dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.
5 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say:
By th' order of Melchisedeck
thou art a Priest alway.
6 The Lord thy God on thy right-hand,
that standeth for thy stay,
Shall wound for thee the stately kings
in that his wrathful day.
7 The heathen he shall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries shall
in sunder smite the head.
8 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way,
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

PSAL. CXI. *N.*

WITH heart I do accord
to praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just:
For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound,
As do him love and trust.
2 His works are glorious,
And righteousness to us
It ever doth endure:
His wondrous works he would
We still remember should,
His mercy is full sure.
3 Such as to him bear love,
A portion far above
He hath up for them laid:
For this they shall well find,
He will have them in mind.
And keep them as he said.
4 For he did not disdain
His works to shew them plain.
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand.
Where they beheld his wonders.
5 Of all his works ensu'th
Both judgment, right, and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend:
They are decreed sure,
For ever to endure.
On which we may depend.
6 Redemption great he gave
His people for to save,
It also hath appear'd:
His promise doth not fail,
But evermore prevail,
His holy name be fear'd.
7 Whoso with heart full fain,
True wisdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last alway.

PSAL. CXII. *W. K.*

THE man is blest that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:
His seed on earth God will up rear,
And bless such as from him proceed;
His house with riches he will fill,
His righteousness endure shall still.
2 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darkness light:
Compassion great is in his eyes,
And mercy always in his sight;
Yea, pity moveth him to lend,
He doth with judgment things expend.
3 And surely he shall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
Nor tidings ill his mind assail,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see;
His heart is firm, his fear is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast.
4 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteousness doth still remain:
And his estate with praise abide,
Which wicked men behold with pain;
Yea, gnash their teeth thereat shall
And so consume and melt away. [they,

PSAL. CXIII. *W K.*

YE children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his name with one accord:
Yea, blessed be always his name,
Who from the rising of the sun
Till it return where it begun.
Is to be praised with great fame.
The Lord all people doth surmount,
As for his glory, we may count
Above the highest heav'ns to be.
With God the Lord who can compare,
Whose dwellings in the heav'ns are?
Of such great pow'r and force is he.
2 He doth abase himself we know
Things to behold on earth below,
And also in the heav'ns above:
The needy out of dust to draw,
Also the poor which help none saw,
His only mercy did him move,
And so did set him up on high,
With princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear,
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

PSAL. CXIV. *W. W.*

WHEN Israel by God's command
from Pharaoh's land was bent,
And Jacob's house the stranger left,
and in the same train went:
2 In Judah God his glory shew'd,
his holiness most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdom, pow'r, and might.
3 The sea it saw, and suddenly,
as all amaz'd, did fly:
The roaring streams of Jordan's flood
gave back immediately.
4 As rams afraid the mountains skipp'd,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling lambs
their tops did beat and shake.
5 What ail'd thee, O sea, that thou
so suddenly didst fly?
Ye rolling waves of Jordan's flood,
why turn'd ye so swiftly?
6 Ye mountains, e'en as rams afraid,
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,
quiver with fear, and quake?
7 O earth, confess thy sov'reign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacob's God
fear ye both sea and land:
8 I mean the God who from hard rocks
causeth floods to appear:
And from the stony flint doth send
fountains of water clear.

PSAL. CXV. *N.*

NOT unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy name give praise;
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee always
2 Why shall the heathen scoffers say,
where is their God become?
Our God he is in heav'n, and what
he will'd that he hath done.
3 Their idols silver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be:
They have a mouth but do not speak;
and eyes, but do not see.
4 And they have ears join'd to their heads,
but do not hear at all:
Noses they also formed have,
but do not smell withal.
5 And hands they have, but handle not,
and feet, but cannot walk:
A throat they have, yet thro' the same
they do not speak or talk
6 They and their makers are alike,
and those whose trust they be:
O Israel, trust in the Lord,
thy help and shield is he.
7 O Aaron's house trust in the Lord,
that still defendeth thee:
Ye that do fear him, trust in him,
your sure defence is he.
8 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and will us bless also:
On Israel and Aaron's house
his blessings will bestow.
9 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
he sure will bless them all:
Nay, he will bless them ev'ry one,
ev'n both great and small.
10 To you alway the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
And also to the children that
shall follow of your race.
11 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
ev'n of the Lord most high:
Who both the heav'n and earth did make,
and fix immoveably.
12 The heav'ns above, the highest heavens,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sons of men
he gave of free accord.
13 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lord's renown:
Nor any that into the place
of silence do go down.
14 But we will praise the Lord our God
henceforth for evermore:
He only worthy is of praise,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CXVI. *N.*

I Love the Lord, because the voice
of my pray'r heard hath he:
I'll ever call on him, because
he bow'd his ear to me.

2 E'en when the snares of cruel death
about beset me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I woe and sorrow found.

3 Upon the name of God the Lord
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.

4 The Lord is very merciful,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion doth
most plentifully flow.

5 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be:
I was in woful misery,
and he deliver'd me.

6 And now, my soul, since thou art safe,
return unto thy rest:
For largely unto thee the Lord
his bounty hath express.

7 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall:
My moisten'd eyes from mournful tears,
my sliding feet from fall.

8 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
I did believe, therefore I spake,
but I was troubled sore.

The Second Part.

9 I said in my distress and fear
that all men liars be:
What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?

10 The wholesome cup of saving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the name of God will call
when I my prayers make.

11 I to the Lord will pay my vows,
with joy and great delight,
Now at this very present time,
in all the peoples sight.

12 Right dear and precious in his sight
he always doth esteem
The death of all his holy ones,
whatever men do deem.

13 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant, lo,
I do myself confess:
Son of thy handmaid thou hast broke
the bonds of my distress.

14 Therefore I'll offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise,
And I will call upon the name
of God the Lord always.

15 I to the Lord will pay my vows
with joy and great delight,
Now at this very present time,
in all the peoples sight

16 Yea in the courts of God's own house,
and in the midst of thee,
O thou Jerusalem: therefore
the Lord our God praise ye.

PSAL. CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord always:
And all ye people ev'ry where
set forth his noble praise.

2 For great his kindness is to us,
his truth doth not decay:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord alway.

PSAL. CXVIII.

O Give ye thanks to God the Lord,
for very kind is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
unto eternity.

2 Let Israel confess that his
mercy doth ever dure:
Let Aaron's house likewise confess
his mercy is most sure.

3 Let all that fear the Lord our God
e'en now confess and say,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth still alway.

4 In trouble and in heaviness
unto the Lord I cry'd:
Who lovingly heard me at large,
my suit was not deny'd.

5 The Lord himself is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt:
Nor fear what man can do to me
when God stands me about.

6 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon my enemy.

7 Better it is to trust in God,
than in man's mortal seed:
Or to put confidence in kings
or princes at our need.

8 All nations have inclosed me,
and compassed me round:
But in the name of God shall I
my enemies confound.

9 They kept me in on ev'ry side,
and did me quite surround:
But in the Lord's most mighty name
I cast them to the ground.

10 They came about me all like bees,
but in the Lord's great name
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire,
and did destroy the same.

The Second Part.

11 They did with force thrust sore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But thro' the Lord I found such help,
as did them vanquish all.

12 The Lord is my defence and strength,
my joy, my mirth, my song;
And is become for me indeed
a Saviour great and strong.

13 The right-hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to pass great things:
He causeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.

14 The right-hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to pass:
His hand hath the pre-eminence,
his force is as it was.

15 I shall not die, but ever live,
to utter and declare
The mighty power of the Lord,
his works, and what they are.

16 The Lord himself hath chastened
and hath corrected me:
But not me given over yet
to death as you may see.

17 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousness:
That I may enter into them
his praise for to express.

18 This is the gate of God the Lord,
which open shall be set:
That good and righteous men always
may enter into it.

The Third Part.

19 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
and ever will praise thee:
Who hast me heard, and art become
a Saviour unto me

20 The stone which formerly among
the builders was refus'd,
Is now become the corner stone,
and chiefly to be us'd.

21 This was the mighty work of God,
it was the Lord's own fact:
And it is wondrous to behold
that great and noble act.

22 This is the joyful day indeed,
which God himself hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, and thought.

23 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us,
we wish with one accord:
Blessed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.

24 God is the Lord that shews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

25 Thou art my God, I will confess,
and render thanks to thee
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.

26 O give ye thanks to God the Lord,
for very kind is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
unto eternity.

PSAL. CXIX. *W. W. ALEPH.*

BLessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart:
Whose lives and conversations do
from God's laws never start.

2 Blessed are they that give themselves
his statutes to observe
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtless such men go not astray,
nor do a wicked thing:
But stedfastly walk in his way
without any wandring.

4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will,
that with attentive heed,
Thy precepts, which are most divine,
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please
my ways so to direct,
That I might always keep thy laws,
and never them reject.

6 So shall I not ashamed be,
whilst I thus set my eyes
And bend my mind always to muse
on thy decrees most wise.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnify thy name:
When I shall learn thy judgments just,
and also prove the same.

8 And wholly will I give myself
to keep thy laws most right:
Forsake me not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. The Second Part.

9 By what means may a young man best
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.

10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy commands to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts,
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy holy will.

12 We magnify thy name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

13 My

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach,
and publiſh day and night,
Thy judgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy ways,
much more my heart rejoice,
Than all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their choice.
15 Upon thy precepts I will muſe,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark ſo will I aim,
how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only joy ſhall be ſo fix'd,
and on thy laws ſo ſet,
That nothing ſhall me ſo far blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The Third Part.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 My eyes, which are dim and ſhut up,
ſo open and make bright,
That of thy law and wondrous works
I may have the clear ſight.
19 I am a ſtranger on the earth,
wandring now here, now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my footſteps for to clear.
20 My ſoul is raviſh'd with deſire,
and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgments high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.
21 The proud and the malicious men
thou doſt deſtroy each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy laws attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and ſhame
which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.
23 The princes great in council ſat,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy
and ſolace of my heart,
They are my faithful counſellors,
from them I'll not depart.

DALETH. The Fourth Part.

25 Alas! I am as brought to grave,
and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Therefore reſtore my life again,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didſt hear:
Hear now alſo, and me inſtruct,
thy laws to love and fear.
27 Make me, O Lord, to underſtand
thy precepts evermore:
Then on thy works I'll meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it doth melt for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haſte, Lord, to ſend relief.
29 From lying and deceitful lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtrait and ſure
I choſen have and found.
Before me I thy judgments ſet,
which keep me ſafe and ſound.
31 Since then, O Lord, I readily
thy covenants embrace,
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I run moſt joyfully
where thy word doth me call:
When thou enlarged haſt my heart,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The Fifth Part.

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, in the right way
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And them to keep unto the end
my heart I will incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and mind and all my might
I will keep it alway.
35 In the right paths of thy commands
guide me, Lord, I require:
No other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and cov'nants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, ſhield me with thy grace.
37 From vain deſires and worldly luſts
turn back my eyes and ſight:
And with thy ſpirit ſtrengthen me
to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe, Lord,
which thou haſt made to me,
Who am thy ſervant, and do love,
and nothing fear but thee.
39 Reproach and ſhame, which I do fear,
from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou doſt judge with equity,
and therein doſt excel.
40 Behold, my heart's deſire is bent
thy laws to keep alway:
O ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace,
that it perform I may.

VAU. The Sixth Part.

41 The mercies great and manifold
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſland'rous mouths
of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithful word is all
my confidence and truſt.
43 Thy word of truth within my mouth
let evermore be preſt:
For in thy judgments wonderful
my hope doth always reſt.
44 And whilſt that breath within me doth
this mortal life preſerve,
Yea, till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd,
thy law will I obſerve.
45 So walk will I, as ſet at large,
from dread and danger free:
Becauſe I ſtudy how to keep
thy precepts faithfully.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
E'en before kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.
47 I will rejoice then to obey
thy juſt commands and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly ſought,
And practiſe thy commandments all,
in word, in deed, and thought.

ZAIN. The Seventh Part.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me,
remember, Lord, I pray,
For therein have I put my truſt
and confidence alway.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me aſſail:
For were my life not by thy word,
it ſuddenly would fail.
51 The proud, and ſuch as God contemn,
ſtill make of me a ſcorn:
Yet I will not thy law forſake,
as if I were forlorn.
52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works
ſhew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I feel my joys ſurmount
my grief an hundred fold.
53 Horror hath taken hold on me,
becauſe the wicked do
Forſake thy righteous law, and will
have no regard thereto.
54 But as for me, I fram'd my ſongs
thy ſtatutes to exalt:
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and grief did me aſſault.
55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord,
by night, when others ſleep:
Thy law alſo I kept always,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenants moſt dear
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and fear.

CHETH. The Eighth Part.

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay:
I have decreed and promiſed
thy laws to keep alway.
58 With my whole heart I humbly ſu'd
in preſence of thy face,
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord, grant to me thy grace.
59 My life I have examined,
and try'd my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtrait to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothful are:
But haſtily thy laws to keep
I did myſelf prepare.
61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would not I thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous laws and judgments
ſo very great and high,
That e'en at midnight I will riſe
thy name to magnify.
63 I am companion of all them
who fear thee in their heart:
O therefore grant I never may
from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly
the earth throughout do fill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. The Ninth Part.

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For ſtedfaſtly I do believe
thy precepts are moſt pure.
67 Before that I afflicted was
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious, Lord,
and in thy gifts moſt free:

Thine

Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.
69 The proud and the ungodly have
against me forg'd a lie:
Yet thy commandments still observe
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are even like to brawn,
which is exceeding fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.
71 O happy time, may I well say,
when thou didst me correct,
That I thereby might learn thy laws,
and never them reject.
72 So that thy word and law to me
is dearer manifold,
Than gold and silver in great sums,
or ought that can be told.

JOD. The Tenth Part.

73 Thy hands have made and fashion'd me,
thy creature, Lord, am I:
Make me to understand thy law,
and keep it faithfully.
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoice
whenever they me see:
Because I have learn'd by thy word
to put my trust in thee.
75 I know, O Lord, thy judgments all
most just and righteous be,
And that in very faithfulness
thou hast afflicted me.
76 Now of thy goodness I thee pray,
some comfort to me send,
And as thou hast me hitherto,
O Lord, still me defend.
77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
then shall I surely live:
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, who do me seek
perversely to destroy:
But as for me, thy laws to know,
I will myself employ.
79 Whoso with rev'rence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And such as know thy covenants,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
nor any discontent.

CAPH. The Eleventh Part.

81 My soul doth faint, and ceaseth not
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy word's sake still I trust
my heart's desire to have.
82 My eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I say,
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why dost thou thus delay?
83 Like as a bottle in the smoke,
so am I parch'd and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments slide.
84 How long, O Lord, shall I yet live
before I see the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour!
85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus quite contrary to thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and causeless they me grieve:
To thee therefore do I complain,
that thou may'st me relieve.
87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me, Lord, again to life,
thy mercies do excel:
And so shall I thy statutes keep
till death my life expel.

LAMED. The Twelfth Part.

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou dost dwell,
thy word is 'stablish'd sure,
And shall to all eternity
fast settled there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witness:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure,
as no tongue can express.
91 E'en to this day we may well see
how thou dost them preserve:
According to thy ordinance,
for all things do thee serve.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soul had comfort sought,
Long time e'er now in my distress
I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore I will thy precepts keep
in memory full fast:
Because that thou, by them, O Lord,
my life restored hast.
94 No man to me can title make,
for I am wholly thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
my ears and heart incline.
95 The wicked men that seek my bane,
for me do lie in wait:
But I will meditate upon
thy testimonies great.
96 For nothing in this world I see
which hath at length no end,
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all time extend.

MEM. The Thirteenth Part.

97 What great desire and fervent love
unto thy law I bear!
On it my daily study is,
that so I may thee fear.
98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed
in wisdom all my foes:
For they are ever with me, and
do give me sweet repose.
99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excel:
Because I do thy statutes keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisdom I do far surpass
the ancient men also:
And that because I keep thy laws,
and so resolve to do.
101 My feet I have refrain'd likewise
from ev'ry evil way:
That so I might thy word observe,
and keep without delay.
102 I have not from thy judgments swerv'd,
nor shrunk, as thou canst tell:
Because thou hast me taught thereby
to live godly and well.
103 O Lord how sweet unto my taste
I find thy words alway:
Doubtless no honey in my mouth
doth taste so sweet as they.
104 Thy laws have me such wisdom learn'd,
that I do hate therefore
All wicked and ungodly ways,
and will do evermore.

NUN. The Fourteenth Part.

105 E'en as a lanthorn to my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright;
And to my paths where I do go,
it is a flaming fire.
106 I have both sworn, and will perform
in truth and faithfulness,
That I will keep thy judgments just,
and them in life express.
107 Affliction hath me sore oppress'd,
and brought me to death's door,
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.
108 The free-will off'rings of my mouth,
which I to thee do give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.
109 My soul is ever in my hand,
great dangers me assail:
Yet I do not thy laws forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Altho' the wicked laid their nets
to make of me a prey,
Yet from thy precepts did I not
once swerve or go astray.
111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have
my heritage to be:
Because such great delight and joy
it doth afford to me.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfil:
E'en so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

SAMECH. The Fifteenth Part.

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked are
I do always detest:
But for thy precepts and thy laws,
I ever love them best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield and strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
look'd for with confidence.
115 Therefore ye evil doers all,
away from me be gone:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd so perform,
that I may live and be
Never ashamed of the hope
which thou hast given me.
117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe,
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take
I will both night and day.
118 Under thy feet thou hast trod such
as do thy statutes break:
For nought avails their subtilty,
their counsels are too weak.
119 Like dross thou cast'st the wicked out,
where-ever they do dwell:
Therefore can I, as thy commands,
love nothing half so well.
120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee,
my soul is much dismay'd:
By reason of thy judgments great
my heart is sore afraid.

AIN. The Sixteenth Part.

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:
Resign me not to them that would
oppress me with their might.
122 But for thy servant surety be,
in that thing which is right:
And never let the proud oppress
me with their rage and spite.
123 My eyes do fail with waiting for
my health, which I do crave:
And for thy righteous promise, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.

124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow,
And thy commands moſt excellent
teach me alſo to know.
125 Thy humble ſervant, Lord, I am,
grant me to underſtand
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth doth quite decay:
Thy laws likewiſe they have made void,
and none doth it obey.
127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy laws much more than gold:
Or jewels fine, which are eſteem'd
more coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them kept in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious ways
I greatly do abhor.

P E. The Seventeenth Part.

129 Thy covenants are wonderful,
and full of things profound:
My ſoul therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are try'd and ſound
130 The entrance of thy word doth give
to men a light moſt clear:
The ſimple likewiſe underſtand
when they it read or hear.
131 My mouth I open'd, and did pant,
becauſe my ſoul did long
For thy commandments, which always
do guide my heart and tongue.
132 With mercy and compaſſion look
upon me from above:
As thou wert wont ſuch to behold
as thy name fear and love.
133 Direct my footſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſland'rous tongues and deadly harms
preſerve and keep me ſure.
Thy precepts then I will obſerve
with heart upright and pure.
135 Thy countenance, which doth ſur-paſs
the ſun in its bright hue.
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
inceſſantly do fall,
Becauſe I ſee how wicked men
thy laws keep not at all.

Z A D E. The Eighteenth Part.

137 In ev'ry thing, Lord, thou art juſt,
altho' the wicked grudge;
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce
thou art a righteous judge.
138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chief points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtrictly.
139 My zeal hath e'en conſumed me,
and I am pin'd away,
Becauſe my foes thy word forget,
and will it not obey.
140 Thy word is very pure, and doth
greatly my heart rejoice,
Therefore thy ſervant nothing more
can love or make my choice.
141 And tho' I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree.
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy truth and righteouſneſs, O Lord,
for ever ſhall endure:
Alſo thy law is truth itſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.
143 Anguiſh and grief hath ſeiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet of thy precepts do I ſtill
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteouſneſs of thy commands
doth laſt for evermore,
Then teach them me, becauſe in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

K O P H. The Nineteenth Part.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd,
now anſwer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to obſerve
I fully may accord.
146 To thee, my God I make my ſuit
ſave me I humbly pray:
Thy teſtimonies then will I
always keep and obey.
147 To thee do I cry in the morn,
before the day appear:
For in thy word I put my truſt,
and thee alone do fear.
148 My eyes prevent the night-watches,
before they call I wake:
That meditating on thy word
I might ſome comfort take.
149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take;
As thou waſt wont, ſo quicken me,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw near, and greedily
do after miſchief run:
Far from thy law they are gone back,
and wickedly it ſhun.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near,
ſince need doth ſo require:
For all thy precepts are moſt true,
then help I thee deſire.
152 Concerning thy commandments I
have learned long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

R E S H. The Twentieth Part.

153 My trouble and affliction, Lord,
conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend:
From death, as thou haſt promiſed,
Lord ever me defend.
155 As for the wicked, they are far
from health and ſaving grace,
Becauſe the way thy laws to know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them explain:
According to thy judgments good
let me my life obtain.
157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore,
Yet from thy laws I never ſhrunk,
nor went aſide therefore.
158 The great tranſgreſſors I behold,
which is a grief to me,
Becauſe they did not keep thy word,
nor ever ſeek to thee.
159 Behold how I do love thy laws
with a moſt upright heart!
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou
moſt good and gracious art.
160 Thy word from the beginning hath
been ever true and juſt:
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one
always continue muſt.

S C H I N. The Twenty-firſt Part.

161 Princes have perſecuted me
without a cauſe, but law
It was in vain, for of thy word
my heart did ſtand in awe.
162 And ſurely of thy word I was
more joyful and more glad,
Than he that of rich ſpoils and prey
great ſtores of plenty had.
163 But as for lies and falſities,
them I hate and deteſt:
Becauſe thy holy law I do
above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a-day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice:
Becauſe thy righteous judgments do
greatly my heart rejoice.
165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have
as do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
impair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand,
And therefore I have done thoſe things
which thou didſt me command.
167 Thy laws have been my exerciſe
which my ſoul much deſir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I requir'd.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandments I
have kept with heart upright:
For all my doings and my ways
are preſent in thy ſight.

T A U. The Twenty-ſecond Part.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my ſupplication, Lord,
have free acceſs to thee:
And let me be delivered,
as thou haſt promis'd me.
171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak
after a moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall freely preach thy word,
and evermore confeſs,
Thy famous acts and noble laws
are truth and righteouſneſs.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve,
choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law to meditate
I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long days to live,
thy name to magnify:
And of thy judgments wonderful
let me the favour try.
176 For I was loſt, and went aſtray,
much like a wandring ſheep:
O ſeek me, for I have not fail'd
thy ſtatutes for to keep.

PSAL. CXX. *T. S.*

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort:
Deliver me I pray
From lying lips alway
And tongues of falſe report.

2 What

2 What vantage, or what thing
Gett'st thou thus for to ſting,
thou falſe and flatt'ring liar?
Thy tongue doth hurt, it's ſeen,
No leſs than arrows keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.

3 Alas! that I am fain
In thoſe tents to remain
Which Kedar are by name;
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Iſaac's ſect,
Are put to open ſhame.

4 With them that peace do hate
I came to meditate,
and lead a quiet life;
But when my mind was told,
Cauſeleſs I was controul'd
By them that loved ſtrife.

PSAL. CXXI. *W. W.*

I Lift my eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend,
Till ſuccour God me ſend;
The mighty God me ſuccour will,
which heav'n and earth did frame,
And all things therein name.

2 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he doth never ſleep.
Lo, he that Iſrael doth conſerve,
ſleep never can ſurprize,
nor ſlumber cloſe his eyes.

3 The Lord thy keeper is alway,
On thy right-hand is he
A ſhade to cover thee.
The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor moon ſcarce half ſo bright,
With cold thee hurt by night.

4 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſs,
And will thy life ſure ſave:
Yea, thou ſhalt alſo have
In all thy buſineſs good ſucceſs;
When thou go'ſt in or out
He'll compaſs thee about.

PSAL. CXXII. *W K.*

I Did in heart rejoice
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering ſo willingly:
For let us up, ſay they,
And in the Lord's houſe pray:
Thus ſpake the folk with amiy.

2 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jeruſalem fair:
Which art ſo ſeemly ſet,
Much like a city neat,
Whither the people do repair.

3 The tribes with one accord,
To give thanks to the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take;
So God before did tell
That there his Iſrael [make.
Their prayers they ſhould together

4 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain,
To David's houſe remain,
His folk to judge with equity.

5 To pray let us not ceaſe,
For Jeruſalem's peace,
Thy friends God keep in amity;
Peace be thy walls about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

6 For thy friends ſake will I
Wiſh that proſperity
May evermore abide in thee;
God's houſe doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure
So much as lies in me.

PSAL. CXXIII. *T. S.*

O Thou that in the heav'ns doſt dwell,
I lift my eyes to thee:
E'en as a ſervant lifteth his
his maſter's hand to ſee.

2 As handmaids watch their miſtreſs hand,
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he doth us forgive.

3 O grant to us compaſſion, Lord,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpite.

4 Our minds are fill'd with great rebuke,
the rich and godly-wiſe
Do make of us their mocking-ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

PSAL. CXXIV. *W. W.*

NOW Iſrael
may ſay, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd:
If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When all the world
againſt us furiouſly
Made their uproars,
and ſaid we ſhould all die:

2 Then long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
And as the floods
with mighty force do fall,
So had they now
our lives e'en brought to thrall.

3 The raging ſtreams,
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
o'erwhelm'd us in the deep.
Praiſed be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloody teeth,
and their moſt cruel voice,
Which as a prey
to eat us will rejoice.

4 E'en as a bird
from fowler's gin or pen
Eſcapes away;
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are the nets,
and we eſcaped thus:
God that made heav'n
and earth is our help then,
His name hath ſaved
us from thoſe wicked men.

PSAL. CXXV. *W. K.*

SUCH as in God the Lord do truſt,
As Sion mount ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be removed at no hand:
The Lord will count them right and juſt
So that they ſhall be ſure
For ever to endure.

2 As many mountains huge and great
Jeruſalem about do cloſe,
So will the Lord do unto thoſe
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear,
They never need to fear:

3 For tho' the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod,
Leſt they thro' grief forſake their God.
It ſhall not always their lot be.
Give, Lord, to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

4 But as for ſuch as turn aſide, [ſought
By crooked ways which they out
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought,
With workers vile they ſhall abide;
But peace with Iſrael
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame. W. W.

THOSE that do place their confidence
Upon the Lord our God only,
And flee to him for their defence
In all their need and miſery,
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner ſtone:
Mov'd with no ill, but ſtandeth ſtill,
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

2 And as about Jeruſalem
The mighty hills do it compaſs,
So that no foes can come to them
To hurt that town in any caſe;
So God indeed in every need
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly [end.
From this time forth world without

3 Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainly
The ſinner's and ungodly's rod
To reſt upon his family,
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould ſtray,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſs:
O Lord, defend both night and day,
Thy little flock, and them ſtill bleſs.

4 O Lord, do good to Chriſtians all
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
But ſuch as from the Lord do fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Them will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell:
God will them ſend pains without end,
But, Lord, grant peace to Iſrael.

PSAL. CXXVI. *W. W.*

WHEN that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and alſo ſervitude extream,
His work was ſuch
as did ſurmount man's heart and
So that we were [thought.
much like to them that uſe to dream:
Our mouths were all
with laughter filled then,
Alſo our tongues
did ſhew us joyful men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſs,
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done:
But much more we,
and therefore can confeſs no leſs:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cauſe, as we begun.
O Lord, go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end,
Who to deſarts
doſt flowing rivers ſend.

3 Full true it is
that they which ſow in tears indeed,
A time will come
when they ſhall reap in mirth and joy,
They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed,

For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
they joyfully shall see,
Their sheaves bring home,
and not impaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. *W. W.*

EXcept the Lord the house doth make,
And thereunto doth set his hand,
What men do build it cannot stand:
Likewise in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Tho' in the morn ye rise early,
And so at night go late to bed,
Eating with carefulness your bread,
Your labour is but vanity:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Enjoy all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when you do see
That men have heirs t'enjoy their land,
It is the gift of god's own hand:
For God doth multiply to thee
Of his great liberality
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and activeness,
In person, and in comeliness:
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furnish'd with such artillery:
For when in peril he shall be,
Such one shall never quake or shiver,
When he doth plead before the judge,
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII. *T. S.*

BLessed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkest in his ways:
For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happy shall be thy days.

2 Like fruitful vines on thy house-side,
so doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like olive-plants
thy table round about.

3 Thus art thou blest that feareth God
and he shall let thee see
The promised Jerusalem,
and her felicity.

4 Thou shalt thy childrens children see
to thy great joy's increase:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX. *N.*

OFT they now Israel may say,
me from my youth assail'd:
Oft they assail'd me from my youth,
yet never have prevail'd.

2 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did cast:
The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked men at last.

3 They that hate me shall be asham'd,
and turned back also:
And made as grass upon the house,
which withers e'er it grow.

4 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goes
to glean upon the land.

5 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say, we bless you in his name,
who is Lord over all.

PSAL. CXXX. *W. W.*

LORD, unto thee I make my moan,
when dangers me oppress:

1 call, I sigh complain and groan
trusting to find release.

2 Hearken O Lord, to my request,
unto my suit incline:
And let thine ears, O Lord, be press'd
to hear this pray'r of mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou survey
our sins and them peruse,
Who shall escape? or who dare say,
I can myself excuse?

4 But thou art merciful and free,
and bounteous in thy grace
That we might always careful be
to fear before thy face.

5 In God the Lord I put my trust,
my soul waits on his will,
His promise is for ever just,
and I hope therein still.

6 My soul to God hath great regard,
wishing for him alway,
Much more than they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.

7 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
with him there mercy is
And he doth plenteously afford
redemption unto his.

8 E'en he it is that Israel shall,
thro' his abundant grace,
Redeem from his offences all,
and wholly them deface.

PSAL. CXXXI. *N.*

O Lord, I am not puft in mind,
I have no scornful eye,
I do not exercise myself
in things that be too high.

2 But as a child that weaned is
e'en from his mother's breast.
So have I, Lord, behav'd myself
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay,
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age alway.

PSAL. CXXXII. *N.*

REmember David's troubles, Lord,
how unto thee he swore,
And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God,
to keep for evermore.

2 I will not come within my house,
nor climb up to my bed,
Nor let my temples take their rest,
nor eyes within my head,

3 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to sit thereon,
A house for Jacob's God to be
an habitation.

4 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there we did hear this sound:
And in the fields and forests there
these voices first were found.

5 We did assay and go into
his tabernacle there,
Before his footstool to fall down,
and worship him in fear.

6 Arise, O Lord, arise, I pray,
into thy resting-place,
Thou, and the ark of thy great strength,
the presence of thy grace.

7 Let all thy priests be cloathed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
Let all thy saints with songs of praise
their joyfulness express.

8 And for thy servant David's sake
refuse not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thy anointed, and
turn not from him away.

The Second Part.

9 The Lord to David swore in truth,
and will not shrink from it,
The fruit that from thy loins proceed,
upon thy seat shall sit.

10 And if thy sons my laws may keep,
that I shall learn each one
Then shall their sons for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.

11 The Lord himself hath Sion chose,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, this is my resting-place,
I love and like it well.

12 And I will bless with great increase
her victuals ev'ry where,
And also satisfy with bread
the needy that be there.

13 With my salvation I will cloath
her priests for evermore.
And all her saints likewise shall sing
and shout for joy therefore.

14 There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud.
For there I have ordain'd for him
a lanthorn bright and good.

15 As for his foes, I will them cloath
with shame for evermore;
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh than heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII. *W. W.*

O What a happy thing it is,
and joyful for to see,
Brethren to dwell together in
friendship and unity.

2 It's like the precious ointment that
was pour'd on Aaron's head,
Which from his beard down to the skirts
of his rich garments spread.

3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 E'en so the Lord doth pour on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds sincerely do
this knot fast keep and hold.

PSAL. CXXXIV. *W. W.*

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord,
Who in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.

2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place;
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord our God,
who heav'n and earth did frame,
Doth Sion bless, and will preserve
for evermore the same.

PSAL. CXXXV. *N.*

O Praise the Lord, praise ye his name,
praise him with one accord:
O praise him still, all ye that be
the servants of the Lord.

2 O praise him, ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord;
Ye of his court and of his house
praise him with one accord.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his name;
It is a good and pleasant thing
always to do the same.

4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose
his very own you see:

So he hath choſen Iſrael
his treaſure for to be.
5 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great;
He is indeed above all gods,
moſt eaſy to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſeth him,
all that full well he wrought
In heaven in earth and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.
7 He lifts the clouds above the earth,
he lightnings makes and rain:
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
and nothing made in vain.
8 He ſmote the firſt born of each thing
In Egypt that took reſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man, nor yet the beaſt.
9 He did likewiſe ſhew wonders great
on their inhabitants:
Upon king Phar'oh, and alſo
on his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many nations, and
did great and wondrous things:
He likewiſe ſlew the mightieſt
and chiefeſt of their kings
11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage to be:
To Iſrael his people, and
to their poſterity.

The Second Part.

13 Thy name ſhall ſtill endure, and thy
memorial likewiſe,
Throughout all generations that
are now, and ſhall ariſe.
14 The Lord moſt ſurely will avenge
his people with all ſpeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.
15 The idols of the heathen which
are in their coaſts and lands,
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work e'en of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths but cannot ſpeak,
and eyes that have no ſight:
And they have ears, but nothing hear,
their mouths are breathleſs quite.
17 Wherefore all they are like to them
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that in them truſt,
or think they be ought worth.
18 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aaron's houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.
19 And ye that be of Levi's houſe,
praiſe you likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
20 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord:
Who dwelleth in Jeruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI. N.

PRAISE ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods,
for his mercy, &c.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy. &c.
4 Who only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Who by his wiſdom made the heav'ns
for his mercy, &c.
6 Who on the waters ſtretch'd the earth
for his mercy, &c
7 Who made great lights to ſhine abroad
for his mercy, &c.
8 The ſun to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and ſtars to rule the night
for his mercy. &c.
10 Who Egypt ſmote with their firſt-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.
13 Who cut the Red-ſea in two-parts,
for his mercy. &c.
14 And Iſrael made to paſs there thro',
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Phar'oh and his hoſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Thro' wilderneſs his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 Who did ſmite great and noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 Yea, and alſo ſlew mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 Sehon king of the Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 E'en to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c
23 Remembring us in low eſtate,
for his mercy &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued us,
for his mercy, &c.
25 Who giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heav'n above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the ſame. T. C.

O Laud the Lord benign,
Whoſe mercy ne'er decays:
Give thanks, and praiſes ſing
To God of gods always.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.
2 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies ever dure:
Great wonders only he
Doth by his power ſure.
For certainly, &c.
3 Which God omnipotent
By his great wiſdom he
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame as we may ſee,
For certainly, &c.
4 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did lay
Upon the waters large
Remaining to this day,
For certainly, &c.
5 Great lights he made, for why?
His mercy laſts alway:
The ſun moſt gloriouſly,
To rule the lightſome day,
For certainly, &c.
6 Alſo the moon to clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight:
And ſtars that do appear,
To guide the darkſome night.
For certainly, &c.
7 With grievous plagues and ſore,
All Egypt ſmote he then,
The firſt-born beſs and more,
He ſlew of beaſts and men.
For certainly &c
8 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought,
Which he with mighty hand
And out-ſtretch'd arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.
9 The ſea he cut in two.
Which ſtood up like a wall,
And made thro' it to go
His choſen children all.
For certainly, &c.
10 But overwhelmed then
The haughty king Phar'oh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots alſo.
For certainly, &c.
11 Who led thro' wilderneſs
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſs
Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.
12 And with puiſſant hand
Slew kings of mighty fame:
As of the Am'rites land,
Sehon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.
13 And Og, the giant large,
Of Baſan king alſo:
Whoſe land for heritage
He gave his people to.
For certainly, &c.
14 E'en unto Iſrael,
His ſervant dear, I ſay,
That they therein may dwell,
And there abide alway.
For certainly, &c.
15 Who thus remember'd when
In our moſt low degree:
And from oppreſſors then
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.
16 Who doth all fleſh with food
Abundantly ſupply:
Wherefore let God moſt good
Be prais'd inceſſantly.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

PSAL. CXXXVII. *W. W.*

WHEN we did ſit in Babylon,
the rivers round about:
Then in remembrance of Sion
the tears for grief burſt out.
2 We hang'd our harps and inſtruments
the willow trees upon,
For in that place men for their uſe
had planted many one.
3 Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſaid to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas! ſaid we, who can once frame
his heavy heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange king?

5 But

For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
they joyfully shall see,
Their sheaves bring home,
and not impaired be.

PSAL. CXXVII. *W. W.*

EXcept the Lord the house doth make,
And thereunto doth set his hand,
What men do build it cannot stand:
Likewise in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Tho' in the morn ye rise early,
And so at night go late to bed,
Eating with carefulness your bread,
Your labour is but vanity:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Enjoy all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when you do see
That men have heirs t'enjoy their land,
It is the gift of god's own hand:
For God doth multiply to thee
Of his great liberality
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and activeness,
In person, and in comeliness:
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furnish'd with such artillery:
For when in peril he shall be,
Such one shall never quake or shiver,
When he doth plead before the judge,
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII. *T. S.*

BLessed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkest in his ways:
For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happy shall be thy days.

2 Like fruitful vines on thy house-side,
so doth thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like olive-plants
thy table round about.

3 Thus art thou blest that feareth God
and he shall let thee see
The promised Jerusalem,
and her felicity.

4 Thou shalt thy childrens children see
to thy great joy's increase:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX. *N.*

OFT they now Israel may say,
me from my youth assail'd:
Oft they assail'd me from my youth,
yet never have prevail'd.

2 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did cast:
The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked men at last.

3 They that hate me shall be asham'd,
and turned back also:
And made as grass upon the house,
which withers e'er it grow.

4 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goes
to glean upon the land.

5 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say, we bless you in his name,
who is Lord over all.

PSAL. CXXX. *W. W.*

LORD, unto thee I make my moan,
when dangers me oppress:
I call, I sigh, complain and groan
trusting to find release.

2 Hearken O Lord, to my request,
unto my suit incline:
And let thine ears, O Lord, be press'd
to hear this pray'r of mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou survey
our sins and them peruse.
Who shall escape? or who dare say,
I can myself excuse?

4 But thou art merciful and free,
and bountiful in thy grace
That we might always careful be
to fear before thy face.

5 In God the Lord I put my trust,
my soul waits on his will,
His promise is for ever just,
and I hope therein still.

6 My soul to God hath great regard,
wishing for him alway,
Much more than they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.

7 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
with him there mercy is
And he doth plenteously afford
redemption unto his.

8 E'en he it is that Israel shall,
thro' his abundant grace,
Redeem from his offences all,
and wholly them deface.

PSAL. CXXXI. *N.*

O Lord, I am not puft in mind,
I have no scornful eye,
I do not exercise myself
in things that be too high.

2 But as a child that weaned is
e'en from his mother's breast.
So have I, Lord, behav'd myself
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel, trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay,
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age alway

PSAL. CXXXII. *N.*

REmember David's troubles, Lord,
how unto thee he swore,
And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God,
to keep for evermore.

2 I will not come within my house,
nor climb up to my bed,
Nor let my temples take their rest,
nor eyes within my head,

3 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to sit thereon,
A house for Jacob's God to be
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there we did hear this sound:
And in the fields and forests there
these voices first were found.

5 We did assay and go into
his tabernacle there,
Before his footstool to fall down,
and worship him in fear.

6 Arise, O Lord, arise, I pray,
into thy resting-place,
Thou, and the ark of thy great strength,
the presence of thy grace.

7 Let all thy priests be cloathed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
Let all thy saints with songs of praise
their joyfulness express.

8 And for thy servant David's sake
refuse not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thy anointed, and
turn not from him away.

The Second Part.

9 The Lord to David swore in truth,
and will not shrink from it,
The fruit that from thy loins proceed,
upon thy seat shall sit.

10 And if thy sons my laws may keep,
that I shall learn each one
Then shall their sons for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.

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her victuals ev'ry where,
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PSAL. CXXXIII. *W. W.*

O What a happy thing it is,
and joyful for to see,
Brethren to dwell together in
friendship and unity.

2 It's like the precious ointment that
was pour'd on Aaron's head,
Which from his beard down to the skirts
of his rich garments spread.

3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.

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his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds sincerely do
this knot fast keep and hold.

PSAL. CXXXIV. *W. W.*

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord,
Who in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.

2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place;
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord our God,
who heav'n and earth did frame,
Doth Sion bless, and will preserve
for evermore the same.

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O Praise the Lord, praise ye his name,
praise him with one accord:
O praise him still, all ye that be
the servants of the Lord.

2 O praise him, ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord;
Ye of his court and of his house
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3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
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It is a good and pleasant thing
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his very own you see:

So he hath choſen Iſrael
his treaſure for to be.
5 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great;
He is indeed above all gods,
moſt eaſy to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſeth him,
all that full well he wrought
In heaven, in earth and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.
7 He lifts the clouds above the earth,
he lightnings makes and rain:
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
and nothing made in vain.
8 He ſmote the firſt born of each thing
In Egypt that took reſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man, nor yet the beaſt.
9 He did likewiſe ſhew wonders great
on their inhabitants:
Upon king Phar'oh, and alſo
on his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many nations, and
did great and wondrous things:
He likewiſe ſlew the mightieſt
and chiefeſt of their kings
11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
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To Iſrael his people, and
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are in their coaſts and lands,
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work e'en of mens hands
16 They have their mouths but cannot
and eyes that have no ſight: [ſpeak,
And they have ears, but nothing hear,
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17 Wherefore all they are like to them
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that in them truſt,
or think they be ought worth.
18 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aaron's houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.
19 And ye that be of Levi's houſe,
praiſe you likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
20 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord:
Who dwelleth in Jeruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI. N.

PRAISE ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods,
for his mercy, &c.
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4 Who only doth great wondrous works,
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6 Who on the waters ſtretch'd the earth
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7 Who made great lights to ſhine abroad
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8 The ſun to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and ſtars to rule the night
for his mercy, &c.
10 Who Egypt ſmote with their firſt-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.
13 Who cut the Red-ſea in two-parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made to paſs there thro',
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Phar'oh and his hoſt,
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16 Thro' wilderneſs his people led,
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17 Who did ſmite great and noble kings,
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18 Yea, and alſo ſlew mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 Sehon king of the Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land,
for his mercy, &c.
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for his mercy, &c.
22 E'en to his ſervant Iſrael,
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23 Remembring us in low eſtate,
for his mercy &c.
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Another of the ſame. T. C.

O Laud the Lord benign,
Whoſe mercy ne'er decays:
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By his great wiſdom he
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Did frame as we may ſee,
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4 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did lay
Upon the waters large
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And ſtars that do appear,
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All Egypt ſmote he then,
The firſt-born leſs and more,
He ſlew of beaſts and men.
For certainly &c
8 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought,
Which he with mighty hand
And out-ſtretch'd arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.
9 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall,
And made thro' it to go
His choſen children all.
For certainly, &c.
10 But overwhelmed then
The haughty king Phar'oh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots alſo.
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Both firm and ſure
Eternally.

PSAL. CXXXVII. *W. W.*

WHEN we did ſit in Babylon,
the rivers round about:
Then in remembrance of Sion
the tears for grief burſt out
2 We hang'd our harps and inſtruments
the willow trees upon,
For in that place men for their uſe
had planted many one.
3 Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſaid to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas! ſaid we, who can once frame
his heavy heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange king?

5 But

5 But yet if I Jerusalem
out of my heart let slide,
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever fast,
If I rejoice before I see
thy full deliv'rance past.
7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the cursed noise and cry
That Edom's sons against us made,
when they raz'd our city.
8 Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when with a mighty sound
They cried, Down, yea, down with it,
unto the very ground
9 E'en so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought,
And happy shall that man be call'd
that our revenge hath wrought.
10 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd
that takes their little ones
And dashes them in pieces small
against the very stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII. N.

THEE will I praise with my whole heart,
my Lord my God always,
Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Towards thy holy temple I
will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankful mouth
thy holy name shall be.
3 E'en for thy loving-kindness sake,
and for thy truth withal:
For thou thy name hast by thy word
advanced over all.
4 When I did call thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
within my soul to grow.
5 Yea, all the kings on earth shall give
praise unto thee, O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
6 They of the ways of God the Lord
in singing shall repeat:
Because the glory of the Lord
is so exceeding great.
7 The Lord is high, but yet he doth
the lowly man respect:
The proud he knows far off, and them
with scorn he doth reject.
8 Altho' in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand:
Reviv'd by thee, for thou, O Lord,
wilt stretch out thy right-hand
9 Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right-hand. The Lord God will
perform his word to me
10 Thy mercies last for evermore,
Lord, do me not forsake:
Forsake me not, who am the work
which thy own hand did make.

PSAL. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord, thou hast me try'd and known,
my sitting down dost know:
My rising up and thoughts far off
thou understand'st also.
2 My path, yea, and my bed likewise,
thou art about always:
And by familiar custom art
acquainted with my ways.
3 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
that is not known to thee:
Thou hast beset me round about,
and laid thy hand on me.
4 Such knowledge is too wonderful,
and past my skill to gain:
It is so high that I unto
the same cannot attain.
5 From thy all-seeing spirit then,
Lord, whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I fly away
from thy presence also?
6 For if to heaven I climb up,
lo, thou art present there:
In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou dost appear.
7 Yea, let me take the morning-wings,
and let me go and dwell
E'en in the very utmost part
where flowing sea doth swell:
8 Yet certainly there also shall
thy hand me lead and guide:
And thy right-hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.
9 Or if I say the darkness shall
shroud me quite from thy sight,
E'en then the night that is most dark,
about me shall be light.
10 The darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.

The Second Part.

11 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou didst cover me
Within my mother's womb, when I
was there inclos'd by thee.
12 Thee will I praise; made fearfully
and wonderously I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soul doth know the same.
13 My bones they are not hid from thee,
altho' in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
14 When I was formless, then thy eye
saw me; for in thy book
Were all my members written, and
nought other fashion took.
15 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me!
And of them all, how very great
the endless number be!
16 If I should count them, lo, their sum
more than the sand they be:
And whensoever I awake,
I present am with thee.
17 The wicked and ungodly thou
most certainly wilt slay:
Therefore now all ye bloody men
depart from me away.
18 These are the men, O Lord, who speak
most wickedly of thee:
And take thy name in vain, because
thy enemies they be.
19 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earnest wise?
Am I not grieved with all those
that up against thee rise?
20 I hate them with a perfect hate,
e'en as my utter foes:
Try me, O God, and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.
21 Consider, Lord, if wickedness
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God, my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

PSAL. CXL. N.

LORD, save me from the evil man,
and from his pride and spite:
And from all those also who do
in violence delight.
2 Who evermore on me make war,
their tongues, lo, they have whet;
Like serpents underneath their lips
is adders poison set.
3 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruel man that means
to cause my steps to slide.
4 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me also have set.
5 Therefore, I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me therefore, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and moan.
6 O Lord my God, thou only art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battle hath
been cover'd still by thee.
7 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Perform not his ill thought, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
8 Of them that compass me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord, let the mischief of their lips
upon their own heads fall.
9 Let coals fall on them, let them be
cast in consuming flame,
And in deep pit, that never they
may rise out of the same.
10 For no backbiters shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evil to destruction still
shall hunt the cruel wight.
11 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
The just sha l praise thy name, and shall
dwell with thee evermore.

PSAL. CXLI. N.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
then hasten unto me:
And hearken thou unto my voice
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense let my prayers still be
directed in thy eyes:
And the uplifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice.
3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord,
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I should wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part.
5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oil shall be.
6 Such smiting shall not break my head,
the time shall shortly fall
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.
7 And when in stony places down
their judges shall be cast,
Then shall they hear my words, because
they have a pleasant taste.
8 Our bones about the pit's mouth are
all scattered and found,

As when one breaketh, and doth hew
the wood upon the ground.
9 But, O my Lord and God, my eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.
10 Keep and preſerve me from the ſnare
which they for me have laid:
And from the gins of wicked men,
whereof I am afraid.
11 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all.

PSAL. CXLII. N.

UNto the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight
to pour I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.
3 Altho' perplexed was my ſoul,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right-hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoul no care did ſhow.
5 Then cried I to thee and ſaid,
O Lord, my hope thou art:
And in the land of the living
my portion and my part.
6 Hear now my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me perſecute
for me too ſtrong they be.
7 That I may praiſe thy name, my ſoul
from priſon Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt
ſhall compaſs me about.

PSAL. CXLIII. N.

LOrd, hear my pray'r and my complaint
which I do make to thee:
And in thy native truth, and in
thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgment with thy ſervant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For juſtify'd be in thy ſight
not one that liveth ſhall.
3 The enemy purſu'd my ſoul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark like them
that are to grave gone down.
4 Therefore my ſpirit in me is
in great perplexity;
My heart within me alſo is
afflicted grievouſly.
5 Yet I record time paſt, and on
thy works I meditate:
Yea, I do muſe upon the works
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I
ſtretch forth my craving hands:
My ſoul deſireth after thee,
as doth the thirſty lands.
7 Hear me with ſpeed, my ſpirit fails,
hide not thy face, leſt I
Be like to them that in the pit
ſink down and there do lie.
8 Let me thy loving-kindneſs in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my truſt ſhew me
the way that I ſhould go.
9 For unto thee I lift my ſoul,
O Lord deliver me
From all my enemies, for I
have hid my ſoul with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God alway:
Let thy good ſpirit to the land
of mercy me convey.
11 For thy name's ſake with quickning
alive do thou me make: [grace
And out of trouble bring my ſoul,
e'en for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And of thy mercy ſlay my foes,
let them deſtroyed be
That do oppreſs my ſoul, for I
a ſervant am to thee.

PSAL. CXLIV. N.

BLeſs'd be the Lord, my ſtrength that
inſtruct my hands to fight: [doth
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battle by his might.
2 He is my hope, my fort, and tow'r,
deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he
ſubdues to me to yield.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou doſt ſo highly prize?
Or ſon of man, that upon him
thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
ſo paſs his days to end,
As fleeting ſhade. Bow down, O Lord,
the heavens, and deſcend.
5 The mountains touch, and they ſhall
caſt forth thy lightning flame: [ſmoke,
And ſcatter them, thine arrows ſhoot,
conſume them with the ſame.
6 Send down thy hand from heav'n above,
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers ſet me free.
7 Whoſe ſubtil mouth of vanity,
with flatt'ring words doth treat:
And their right-hand is a right-hand
of falſhood and deceit.
8 A new ſong will I ſing to thee
O God the Lord moſt high:
And on a ten-ſtring'd lute alſo
praiſe thee moſt joyfully.
9 E'en he it is that only gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his ſervant David help
from hurtful ſword he brings.
10 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and ſhield,
whoſe mouths talk vanity:
And their right-hand is a right-hand
of guile and ſubtilty.
11 That ſo our ſons may be as plants
which growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner ſtones,
like to a palace fair.
12 Our garners full, and plenty may
of ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheep bring thouſands in our ſtreets
ten thouſands may abound.
13 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none may us invade:
No goings out there be, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.
14 The people happy are that with
ſuch bleſſings great are ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are
whoſe God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV. N.

THEE will I laud my God and king,
and bleſs thy name alway:
For ever will I praiſe the ſame,
and bleſs thee day by day.
2 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe,
his greatneſs none can reach:
From race to race they ſhall thy works
praiſe, and thy power preach.
3 I of thy glorious majeſty
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works,
moſt wonderful, O Lord.
4 And they ſhall of thy pow'r, and of
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad
thy greatneſs will not ſpare.
5 And they into the mention ſhall
break of thy goodneſs great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſs
in ſinging will repeat.
6 The Lord our God moſt gracious is,
and merciful alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.
7 Yea, good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
Lo, all thy works do praiſe thee, Lord,
and honour thee indeed.
8 Thy ſaints do bleſs thee and they do
thy kingdom's glory ſhow:
And blaze thy pow'r, to cauſe the ſons
of men the ſame to know.

The Second Part.

9 And of thy kingdom's majeſty
do ſpread thy glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure always
10 And thy dominion thro' each age
endures without decay:
The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.
11 The eyes of all that wait on thee,
thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſufficing food
in ſeaſon due doſt give.
12 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatever that do live,
with gifts of thy good will.
13 The Lord is juſt in all his ways,
his works are holy all:
And he is near all thoſe that do
in truth upon him call.
14 He the well wiſhes of all them
that fear him will fulfil:
And he will hear them when they cry,
and ſave them all he will.
15 The Lord preſerves all thoſe to him,
that bear a loving heart:
But he all them that wicked are
will utterly ſubvert.
16 My thankful mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy name
for ever ſhall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI. ℣. H

MY ſoul praiſe thou the Lord always,
my God I will confeſs:
While breath and life prolong my days,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
2 Truſt not in worldly princes then,
tho' they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.
3 For why? their breath doth ſoon de-
to earth anon they fall: [part,
And then the counſels of their heart
decay and periſh all.

4 Bleſſed

Bleſſed and happy are all they
whom Jacob's God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtay'd.

5 Who made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withal:
Who doth his word and promiſe keep
in truth, and ever ſhall.

6 With right always he doth proceed,
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed,
and looſe their fetters ſtrong.

7 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight,
the lame to limbs reſtore:
He loveth all that are upright,
and juſt men evermore.

8 He doth defend the fatherleſs,
and ſtranger ſad in heart:
He frees the widow from diſtreſs,
and ill mens ways ſubvert.

9 The Lord thy God eternally,
O Sion, ſtill ſhall reign:
In time of all poſterity
for ever to remain.

PSAL. CXLVII. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good,
unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant and to praiſe
it is a comely thing.

2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.

3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their ſores up he doth bind:
He counts the number of the ſtars,
and names them in their kind.

4 Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r,
his wiſdom infinite:
The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

5 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoice:
And to our God upon the harp
advance your ſinging voice.

6 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make
the graſs to grow again.

7 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry:
His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in man's legs doth lie.

8 But in all thoſe that do him fear,
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as do attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The Second Part.

9 O praiſe the Lord, Jeruſalem,
thy God, O Sion, praiſe:
For he the bars hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtays.

10 Thy children in thee he hath bleſt,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.

11 And his commands likewiſe upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
Alſo his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.

12 He giveth ſnow like wool, and froſt
like aſhes ſcatters wide:
Like morſels caſt his ice, the cold
whereof who can abide?

13 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.

14 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgments he
gives Iſrael to know.

15 With any nation he hath not
ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgments; ye therefore,
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

PSAL. CXLVIII. *Y. H.*

GIVE laud unto the Lord,
From heav'n that is ſo high:
Praiſe him in deed and word
Above the ſtarry ſky,
And alſo ye,
His angels all,
Armies royal,
Praiſe joyfully.

2 Praiſe him both moon and ſun,
Which are ſo clear and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye g itt'ring ſtars of light:
And you no leſs,
Ye heavens fair,
Clouds of the air,
His laud expreſs.

3 For at his word they were
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree;
Which he ſet faſt;
To them he made
A law and trade
Always to laſt.

4 Extol and praiſe God's name
On earth, ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame,
For it becomes ye well.
The ſame do ye,
Fire, hail, ice, ſnow,
And ſtorms that blow
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are:
The cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
Beaſts and cattel,
Yea, birds of wing,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

6 All things both great and ſmall,
With all their pompous train:
Princes and judges all,
That in the world remain,
Exalt his name;
Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

7 For his name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent:
Whoſe praiſe is far above
The earth and firmament.
For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſs
The horn of his,
And help them all.

8 His ſaints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſs
The ſons of Iſrael
Each one both more and leſs:
And alſo they
That with good-will
His words fulfil,
And him obey.

PSAL. CXLIX. N.

SING ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoicing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy ſaints among.

2 Let Iſrael rejoice in God,
and praiſes to him ſing:
And let the ſeed of Sion be
moſt joyful in their king.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of lute
unto his holy name:
And with the timbrel and the harp
ſing praiſes to the ſame.

4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliv'rance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his ſaints rejoice:
Aloud upon their beds alſo
advance their ſinging voice.

6 And in their mouths let be the high
praiſes of God the Lord:
And in their hands likewiſe a ſharp
and a two-edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
To bind their ſtately kings in chains,
their lords in iron bands.

8 To execute on them the doom
that written was before:
This honour all his ſaints ſhall have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CL. N.

YIeld unto God the mighty Lord,
praiſe in his holineſs:
And in the firmament of his
great pow'r praiſe him no leſs.

2 Advance his name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts always;
According to his excellence
and greatneſs give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the viol, and
upon the harp alſo.

4 Praiſe him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginals,
With ſounding cymbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud cymbals.

5 Whatever hath the benefit
of breathing, praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe his great and holy name,
agree with one accord.

The End of the PSALMS.

VENI CREATOR.

COME Holy Ghoſt, Eternal God,
proceeding from above:
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.
2 Viſit our minds, and into us
thy heavenly grace inſpire:
That for all truth and godlineſs
we may have true deſire.
3 Thou art the very Comforter
in all grief and diſtreſs;
The heav'nly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſs
4 The fountain and the living ſpring
of joy celeſtial:
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo ſweet,
the unction ſpiritual.
5 Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſt's Church doth ſtand:
In faithful hearts writing thy law,
the finger of God's hand.
6 According to thy promiſe made
thou giveſt ſpeech with grace,
That thro' thy help the praiſe of God
may ſound in ev'ry place.
7 O Holy Ghoſt into our ſouls
ſend down thy heav'nly light:
Inflame our hearts with fervent love,
to ſerve God day and night.
8 Our weakneſs ſtrengthen and confirm,
which feeble is and frail:
That neither devil, world, nor fleſh,
againſt us may prevail.
9 Our enemies put far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
the beſt and trueſt gain.
10 And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin,
and never from thee ſlide.
11 To us ſuch plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant we thee pray,
That thou may'ſt be our Comforter
at the laſt dreadful day.
12 Of ſtrife, and all diſſention, Lord,
do thou diſſolve the bands:
Tie faſt the knots of peace and love
throughout all Chriſtian lands.
13 Grant us, O Lord, thro' thee to know
the Father, moſt of might:
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the ſight
14 And that with perfect faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee.
The Spirit of them both alway,
One God in perſons three.

The Song of St. Ambroſe, *called* Te Deum.

WE praiſe thee God, and thee confeſs
the only Lord to be:
And as eternal Father, all
the earth doth worſhip thee.
2 To thee all angels cry, the heav'ns,
and all the pow'rs therein:
To thee inceſſantly do cry
Cherub and Seraphin.
3 O holy, holy, holy, Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the God:
Thro' heaven and earth thy praiſe is
and glory all abroad. [ſpread,
4 Th' Apoſtles glorious company
yield praiſes unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowſhip
praiſe thee inceſſantly.
5 The noble and victorious hoſt
of Martyrs ſound thy praiſe:
The holy Church thro'out the world
acknowledge thee always.
6 Father of endleſs Majeſty
they do acknowledge thee:
And Chriſt thy honourable, true,
and only Son to be.
7 The Holy Ghoſt the Comforter,
of Glory thou art King,
O Chriſt, and of the Father art
the Son everlaſting.
8 When ſinful man's decay in hand
thou tookeſt to reſtore,
To be enclos'd in virgin's womb
thou didſt not then abhor.
9 When thou of death hadſt overcome
the ſharpneſs thro' thy might,
Heav'ns kingdom thou didſt open ſet
to each believing wight.
10 In glory of the Father thou
doſt ſit on God's right-hand:
We truſt that thou ſhalt come our judge,
our cauſe to underſtand.
11 Lord, help thy ſervants, whom thou
bought with thy precious blood: [haſt
And in eternal glory ſet
them with thy ſaints moſt good.
12 O Lord, do thou thy people ſave,
bleſs thy inheritance:
Lord govern them, and alſo do
for ever them advance.
13 We magnify thee day by day,
always world without end:
And do adore thy holy Name;
vouchſafe us to defend
14 From ſin this day. Have mercy, Lord
have mercy on us all:
And on us, as we truſt in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.
15 O Lord, I have repoſed all
my confidence in thee:
Therefore let no confounding ſhame
my portion ever be.

The Song of Zacharias, *called* Benedictus.

THE only Lord of Iſrael
Be praiſed evermore:
For thro' his viſitation and
His mercy kept in ſtore,
2 His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long have been in thrall:
And ſpread abroad his ſaving health
Upon his ſervants all.
3 In David's houſe, his ſervants true,
According to his mind;
And alſo his anointed King,
As we in ſcripture find.
4 As by his holy prophets all
He often did declare,
The which were ſince the world began,
His way for to prepare.
5 That we might be delivered
From thoſe that make debate
Even from the hands of enemies,
And all that do us hate
6 The mercy which he promiſed
Our Fathers to fulfil:
And think upon his cov'nant made
According to his will.
7 And alſo to perform the oath
Which he before had ſworn,
To Abraham our father dear,
For us that were forlorn
8 That he would give himſelf for us,
And us from bondage bring,
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerve our heavenly King.
9 And that without all kind of fear,
Alſo in righteouſneſs:
And likewiſe for to lead our lives
In ſtedfaſt holineſs.
10 And thou, O Child, which now art
And of the Lord elect, [born,
Shalt Prophet of the higheſt be,
His way for to direct.
11 For thou ſhalt go before his face
For to prepare his ways:
And alſo for to teach his will
And pleaſure all thy days.
12 To give them knowledge how that
Salvation now is near: [their
And that remiſſion of their ſins
Is thro' his mercy dear.
13 Whereby the day-ſpring from on
Deſcended from his ſeat, [high
To give light unto them that ſat
In darkneſs very great.
14 To lighten thoſe that ſhadow'd be
With death, and are oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide our feet
The way to peace and reſt.

The Song of the bleſſed Virgin Mary, *called* Magnificat.

MY ſoul doth magnify the Lord,
my ſpirit evermore
Rejoiceth in the Lord my God,
Who is my Saviour.
2 And that becauſe he did regard,
And had reſpect unto
The low eſtate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.
3 For now behold all nations, and
The generations all.
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right bleſſed call.
4 Becauſe he hath me magnify'd,
Who is the Lord of might:
Whoſe name be ever ſanctify'd,
And praiſed day and night.
5 For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth enflame,
Throughout the generations all,
That fear his holy name.
6 He ſhew'd ſtrength with his might,
And made the proud to ſtart, [arm,
With all imaginations that
Were in their wicked heart.
7 He hath put down the mighty ones
From their ſupernal ſeat,
And did exalt the meek in heart,
Even from his low eſtate.
8 The hungry he repleniſhed
With all things that were good,
And thro' his pow'r he made the rich
Oft-times to want their food.
9 And calling to remembrance his
Great mercy very well,
Hath ho'pen up moſt graciouſly
His Servant Iſrael.
10 According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before,
And to his ſeed ſucceſſively,
To ſtand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, *called* Nunc dimittis.

O Lord my God because my heart
Hath longed earnestly
My Lord and Saviour to behold
And see before I die.

2 The joy and health of all mankind,
Desired long before,
Who now is come into the world
Lost man for to restore.

3 Then suffer, Lord, thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word,
Which doth rejoice my heart.

4 Because my eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

5 Whom thou hast mercifully set,
Of thy abundant grace,
In open sight, and visible
Before all peoples face;

6 The Gentiles to illuminate,
Who do in darkness dwell,
Also to be the glory of
Thy People Israel.

The Lord's Prayer, or Pater-noster.

OUR Father which in heaven art,
Lord, hallowed be thy Name.
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done
in earth, even as the same
2 In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day:
As we forgive our debtors, so
forgive our debts, we pray.
3 Into temptation lead us not,
from evil keep us free:
For kingdom, power, and glory is
thine to etenity.

The Symbol or Creed of Athanasius, *called* Quicunque vult.

WHAT man soever he be that
salvation hopes to gain,
The Catholick Belief he must
before all things retain.
2 Which Faith unless he whole do keep,
and undefiledly,
Eternally, without all doubt,
he shall be sure to die.
3 The Catholick Belief is this,
that God we worship one,
In Trinity, and Trinity
in Unity alone.
4 So as we neither do confound
the persons of the Three,
Nor yet the Substance whole of one
in sunder parted be.
5 One person of the Father is,
another of the Son;
Another person proper of
the Holy Ghost alone.
6 Of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
but one the Godhead is;
Glory the same, co-eternal
the Majesty likewise.
7 Such as the Father is, such is
the Son in each degree;
And such also we do believe
the Holy Ghost to be.
8 The Father he is uncreate,
and uncreate the Son;
The Holy Ghost is uncreate,
so uncreate each one.
9 Father incomprehensible,
so likewise is the Son;
Comprehensible also is
the Holy Ghost of none
10 The Father is eternal, and
the Son eternal so;
And in like sort eternal is
the Holy Ghost also.
11 And yet tho' we believe that each
of these eternal be,
Yet there but One eternal is,
and not eternals three;
12 As not incomprehensible,
nor yet uncreate three;
But One incomprehensible,
One uncreate hold we.
13 As the Father Almighty is,
the Son is so likewise,
And in like manner Almighty
the holy Spirit is.
14 And albeit that ev'ry one
of these Almighty be,
Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not Almighties three.
15 The Father God is, God the Son,
God Holy Ghost also;
Yet are there not three Gods to be,
but One God and no more.
16 So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Son,
And Lord the Holy Ghost; yet are
there not three Lords, but One.
17 For as we are compell'd to grant
by Christian Verity
Each of the persons by himself
both God and Lord to be:
18 So Catholick Religion doth
strictly forbid alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three to say.
19 Of none the Father is, not made,
created, nor begot:
The Son is of the Father, not
create, nor made, but got
20 The Holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Son;
Nor made, created, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.
21 So we One Father hold only,
One Son also, not three;
One Holy Ghost alone, and not
three Holy Ghosts to be.
22 None in this Trinity before
or after other is,
Nor greater any than the rest,
nor lesser be likewise.
23 But every one among themselves
of all the persons three,
Together co-eternal all,
and all co-equal be.
24 So Unity in Trinity,
as it is said before,
And Trinity in Unity
we always must adore.
25 Therefore what man soever that
salvation hopes to gain,
This Faith touching the Trinity
of Force he must retain.
26 And needful to eternal life,
it is, that every wight
The Incarnation of our Lord
he do believe aright.
27 For this the right Faith is, that we
believe, and also know
That Christ our Lord, the Son of God,
is God and Man also.
28 God of his Father's substance got,
before the world began:
And of his Mother's substance born
in world a very man
29 Both perfect God, and perfect Man
in one, one Jesus Christ;
That doth of reasonable soul
and human flesh subsist.
30 Touching his Godhead equal with
his Father God is he:
Touching his Manhood, lower than
his Father in degree.
31 Who tho' he be both very God,
and very man also;
Yet is he but One Christ alone,
and is not persons two
32 One, not by turning of Godhead
into the flesh of Man;
But by taking Manhood to God,
this Being One began.
33 All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one;
But only by the Unity
that is of one Person.
34 For as the reasonable soul
and flesh but one Man is;
So in one Person God and Man
is but One Christ likewise.
35 Who suffer'd for to save us all,
to hell he did descend;
The third day rose again from death,
to heaven he did ascend
36 He sits at the right hand of God,
th' Almighty Father there;
From thence to judge the quick and dead
again he shall appear.
37 At whose return all men shall rise
with bodies new restor'd,
And of their own works they shall give
account unto the Lord.
38 And they unto eternal life
shall go that have done well;
Who have done ill shall go into
eternal fire to dwell.
39 This is the Catholick Belief;
who doth not faithfully
Believe the same, without all doubt,
he cannot saved be.

A Prayer to the Holy Ghost, *to be sung before the* Sermon.

COME Holy Spirit, God of might,
the Comforter of all;
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we may never fall.
2 O Holy Ghost, visit our land,
defend us with thy shield;
Against all sin and wickedness,
Lord, help us win the field.
3 O Lord preserve our King, and bless
his Council, that they may
Be stedfast in the Gospel of
our Saviour Christ alway.
4 O Lord, that gav'st thy holy word,
send preachers plenteously;
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and die.
5 O holy Spirit, guide aright
the preachers of thy word;
That thou by them may'st cut down sin
as it were with a sword.
6 Depart not from thy pastors pure,
but aid them at their need;
Who break to us the bread of life,
whereon our souls do feed.
7 Blessed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity:

Keep

Keep us from ſects and errors all,
and from all hereſy.
8 Convert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light,
That they and we may all agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.
9 True faith in us, O Lord, increaſe,
and let love ſo abound,
That man and wife may live at peace,
and all about us round.
10 In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh
And teach them all thy word, that they
may ſing to thee moſt high.

The humble Suit of a Sinner.

O Lord, on whom I do depend,
behold my careful heart:
And when thy will and pleaſure is,
releaſe me of my ſmart.
2 Thou ſee'ſt my ſorrows what they are,
my grief is known to thee;
And there is none that can remove,
or take the ſame from me.
3 But only thou whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee
for ſuccour, and for reſt.
4 And ſince thou ſee'ſt my reſtleſs eyes,
my tears and grievous groan,
Attend unto my ſuit, O Lord
mark my complaint and moan.
5 For ſin hath ſo enclosed me,
and compaſs'd me about,
That I am now remedileſs,
if mercy help not out.
6 For mortal men cannot releaſe,
or mitigate my pain,
But only Chriſt, my Lord and God,
who for my ſins was ſlain.
7 Whoſe bloody wounds are yet to ſee,
tho' not with mortal eye;
Yet do thy ſaints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
8 Tho' ſin doth hinder me awhile,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him
who ſhed for me his blood.
9 And as thy angels, and thy ſaints
do now behold the ſame,
So truſt I to poſſeſs that place,
with them to praiſe thy name.
10 But whilſt I live here in this vale,
where ſinners do frequent.
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace
my ſins ſtill to lament.
11 Leſt that I tread the ſinners path,
and give them my conſent
To dwell with them in wickedneſs,
whereto nature is bent.
12 Only thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
let that with me remain;

For if I fall, then of myſelf
I cannot riſe again.
13 Wherefore this is yet once again
my ſuit and my requeſt,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
that I in thee may reſt.
14 Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo
be inſtruments of praiſe,
And in thy Church and houſe of ſaints
ſing Pſalms to thee always.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

O Lord, turn not thy face away
From him that lies proſtrate,
Lamenting ſore his ſinful life
Before thy mercy gate;
2 Which thou doſt open wide to thoſe
That do lament their ſin;
O ſhut it not againſt me, Lord,
But let me enter in.
3 Call me not to a ſtrict account
How I have lived here,
For then I know right well, O Lord,
Moſt vile I ſhall appear.
4 I need not to confeſs my life,
For ſurely thou can'ſt tell;
What I have been, and what I am,
Thou knoweſt very well.
5 O Lord, thou know'ſt what things
Alſo the things that be; [be paſt,
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee. [made
6 Before the heavens and earth were
Thou knew'ſt what things were then,
As all things elſe that have been done
Among the ſons of men.
7 And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou know'ſt them all, O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.
8 Wherefore with tears I come to thee
To beg and to intreat,
Even as a child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.
9 So come I to the throne of grace,
Where mercy doth abound;
Deſiring mercy for my ſin,
To heal my deadly wound.
10 O Lord, I need not to repeat
What I do beg or crave,
For thou doſt know before I aſk
The thing that I would have.
11 Mercy, good Lord, mercy I aſk,
This is the total ſum;
For mercy, Lord, is all my ſuit,
O let thy mercy come.

The Lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my truſt,
give ear unto my woful cry:

Refuſe me not that am unjuſt,
but caſt on me thy heavenly eye.
2 Behold how I do ſtill lament
my ſins wherein I do offend;
Shall I for them have puniſhment,
ſince thee to pleaſe I do intend?
3 No, no, thy will is not ſo bent
to deal with ſinners in thine ire;
But when in heart they do repent,
with ſpeed thou granteſt their deſire.
4 To thee therefore ſtill will I cry
to waſh away my ſinful crime;
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.
5 Haſte then, O Lord, therefore I pray,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace;
That when this life ſhall paſs away,
in heaven with thee I may have place:
6 Where thou doſt reign eternally
with God, who once thee down did ſend;
Where Angels do inceſſantly
ſing praiſe to thee, world without end.

PReſerve us, Lord, by thy dear word,
From Turk and Pope defend us, Lord,
Both which would thruſt out of his throne
Our Lord Chriſt Jeſus, thy dear Son.
Lord Jeſus Chriſt, ſhew us thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lords by right:
Thy poor afflicted flock defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.
God, Holy Ghoſt the Comforter,
Be our Patron, help and ſuccour:
Give us one mind and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increaſe.
Thou living God in Perſons Three,
Thy name be prais'd in Unity:
In all our need ſo us defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
All Glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
And ſhall be evermore.

Another.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
Immortal Glory be;
As was, and is, and ſhall be ſtill,
To all Eternity.

Another.

All Glory to the Trinity,
That is of Mighties moſt:
To God the living Father, and
The Son and Holy Ghoſt.
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These following you have at the End of the PSALMS.

VENI Creator.
The Song of St. *Ambrose* called *Te Deum.*
The Song of *Zacharias* called *Benedictus.*
The Song of the Blessed Virgin *Mary* called *Magnificat.*
The Song of *Simeon*, called *Nunc dimittis.*
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The Creed of St. *Athanasius*, called *Quicunque vult.*
The humble Suit of a Sinner.
The Lamentation of a Sinner.
The Lamentation.
Preserve us Lord,
Gloria Patri.

The END.